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AND

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THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

Journal of a Week at Cambridge. II.

It is the hope of relieving the more philosophical details of our Journal, and of presenting a general picture of this remarkable meeting, we have ventured to introduce anecdotes and descriptions into it; and have now, agreeably to our plan and promise, to advert to a section for physical purposes, which met at the Hoop Inn on Tuesday, about five o'clock. But we should premise, what we accidentally left incomplete in our last, that in concluding what he said of Dr. Dalton in the Senate House (see p. 420, col. 3), Professor Sedgwick added—During the whole of his philosophical life he had appeared as the legislator of science. When travelling with him among the mountains, he (the chairman) was merely scarfing the face of nature, while his illustrious friend was soaring to heaven. He should not have dwelt upon this topic, but to announce that his Majesty William IV. and the king's government, wishing to manifest their attachment to science, and to confer some mark of royal favour upon an illustrious philosopher, had conferred upon Dr. Dalton a pension of 100*l.* a-year.* This announcement was received with long-continued applause; and the worthy doctor was now seated at the dinner-table of the Hoop, near the chairman, who had communicated this welcome news, a few hours before, in so friendly a manner. Here it seemed, though called an Ordinary, to be a great day. The large room was crowded to excess—the lines of table were elongated to the utmost in every direction, and smaller parties occupied every corner where a board could be spread. In the *mêlée* we noticed sundry foreign visitors of eminence in science; but all distinctions were lost in the scramble for a meal. M. Dufrenoy, the celebrated French geologist; M. Combes, the professor of the Mining School at Paris; M. De l'Abadie; M. Heudelet, from Brussels; M. Agardh, the botanist, from Lund; Dr. Harland, and other scientific persons from America, were among the guests; and we should imagine that, to the memory of the latter, even the hurry and bustle of a New York boarding-house, in full occupation, must have been recalled as a scene of ease and tranquil feeding. For ourselves, placed on a short bench at the bottom of the table, where five took the room never meant for more than three, we shared the common lot, in company with a learned and distinguished doctor of divinity, the author of one of our noblest national histories, and two strangers; so that we were as well off as our neighbours. The Marquis of Northampton had presented venison, and every thing was done as well as might be under the circumstances of an attendance far more numerous than was expected. But when elbows began to move, the sight was most laughable: a spoonful of soup here found its way across a gentleman into an adjacent

plate of fish instead of the bearer's mouth; and, occasionally a dozen of peas, which had just reached that destination, were evolved by a sudden shock, and rolled their green and tiny spheres along the cloth in every direction. It was absolutely necessary to adopt some contrivance; and as we sat with rational and clever men, we soon hit on an expedient worthy of gastronomic philosophy. As it may be useful to others on similar occasions, we philanthropically publish it. It was simply an agreement to *Eat and Tie*; that is to say, counting 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, Nos. 2 and 4 sat back inactive, while 1, 3, and 5 did their best on the viands before them; then 1, 3, and 5 sat back, while 2 and 4 had a pick at something or other. In this way hunger was ultimately appeased; and the table cleared of all green pease, oxtail, and mock turtle soup—turbot, salmon, and eels—lamb and mutton, and beef and veal—and tongues and ham, and ducks and geese, and chickens, and pigeon-pies, and calves' heads, and curries, and pastry and puddings, &c. as per bill of fare! Good humour was the order of the day; and the rows of teeth, not heavily taxed for mastication, had time to shew themselves in laughter.

A few complimentary toasts were given with much playfulness by the chairman, who, after one of these, declared that no power on earth should induce him to break through the rule he had laid down, not to give any more. He was, however, soon on his legs again, and added others to the impossible list. Among these was the health of Lord Northampton, who returned thanks in a very neat speech, and proposed Professor Sedgwick, which was received with cheers. The able professor then drank health to Dr. Dalton, who in reply mentioned that he had been so much exposed to surprises to-day (for he had had no intimation of his pension till he entered the Senate House) that he trusted the company would not expect him to be prepared to meet them. Mr. Sturges Bourne proposed a toast in honour of the University of Cambridge; upon which an old gentleman, who we were told was the bedel of one of the colleges, made a curious speech in praise of the vast improvement which had taken place in his time. At present, he said, the University was justly celebrated for the talent and learning of its members; but he remembered (which, by the by, it would have been wiser to have forgotten) when the state of education was so bad, that a dignitary of the church, promoted to an Irish bishoprick, was elected Professor of Hebrew without knowing a word of the language. He opened the Bible, and read two or three verses as a proof of his capacity; but he, the bedel, declared that he had been crammed for that specific purpose; and if you had taken the book out of his hands and put it in again, the Professor of Hebrew would not have known at which end to have opened it. All this, however, was amended now, and professors of the present day could read the tongues they were chosen to teach!

After this rather ill-advised exposition, the room gradually thinned. At the Senate House

in the evening, as mentioned in our last, Mr. John Taylor read an elaborate report on mines, in which he went largely into the history of the science, and the different theories which had been propounded by philosophers thereon. We may state that there are three leading hypotheses: *first*, that which supposes metallic veins to have been open fissures caused by some eruption, and filled up with various matter by aqueous solutions from above; *secondly*, that these fissures were formed by violence done to the strata, and filled by matter from within the earth, forced up by heat, and becoming a metallic substance; *thirdly*, that the whole formation was contemporaneous with the rocks themselves. Each of these theories was investigated in the report, and became the subject of discussion, in which Dr. Buckland, Professor Whewell, Dr. Boose, Mr. Philips of York, and Mr. Fox of Durham, took part. The learned chairman offered a few remarks, and the meeting adjourned a few minutes before eleven, perfectly convinced that in the geology of this, as in the meteorology of the preceding evening, nothing certain could be demonstrated. For ourselves, we confess to having retired to rest with as little knowledge of the interior of the earth, or even of its outer crust, as we obtained on the preceding occasion respecting the phenomena of the heavens. We nevertheless concurred with the excellent chairman, that though we might not be much enlightened by what had transpired, still that most useful and important effects were likely to be produced by these re-unions. The sparks there thrown out, as he pleasantly said, might, some of them, fall on such magazines of brains as would produce explosions, the like of which were never yet seen or heard of.—Let us hope that many of them may so alight!

Wednesday.—A public breakfast was given to about a hundred noblemen and gentlemen in the handsome hall of Corpus Christi College; the master, the Rev. Dr. Lamb, presiding. In addition to Lords Northampton and Fitzwilliam, we noticed Lords Morpeth and Cavendish at this entertainment, which was extremely liberal and well conducted. After breakfast, the company filled up a vacant hour, before the meeting of the Sections, in various ways. We accompanied one party, headed by Mr. Rickman, to the ancient church or chapel of Saint Bennet; in which he pointed out the curious remains of architecture, presumed to be anterior to the Conquest. The windows in the square tower are of a singular form, such as is not seen in more than two or three other specimens in England. In other windows the sides are alternately long and short stones; and below the belfry are arches apparently Roman. The whole building is replete with curious speculation for the antiquary. Having gathered, till we were covered with the learned dust here, knocked out of the building by half-a-dozen of masons, we had the pleasure of looking over some of the chief MSS. in the library of Corpus—the bequest to that college of Archbishop Parker. Many original letters of the great reformers,

* What less could be given by the most economical of economical governments?

Luther, Melancthon, &c. &c. are found here; and holographs of Henry VIII., Edward VI., Cranmer, and other celebrated persons of that age of change and revolution. They possess a great deal of interest. We observed a letter of Ann Bullen, signed by her "Anna Boul-lan." We are not aware that our historians have looked to this collection with the attention it deserves: it evidently contains much information touching events of the highest political and religious concernment.

From eleven to one o'clock the five sections met and transacted business as before. On the door of Section A was announced

1. Mr. Potter on the action of a Glass of Antimony on Light. 2. Account of a Barometer Cistern, by Mr. Newman—communicated by Mr. Willis. 3. Account of a new Reflecting Telescope, by Thomas Davison—communicated by Mr. Turner. 4. Professor Oersted on the Compressibility of Water:

but time did not allow of getting through these subjects. The other Sections were thus notified, and partly fulfilled the project:—

Section B. A communication on the Specific Gravity of Gases, by Dr. Dalton and Dr. Prout. An account of the Experiments relative to the Sulphur Salts, by Dr. Turner, an account of his Experiments on Atomic Weights, by Dr. Daubeny, a Memoir on the action of Light on Plants, and on the action of Plants on the Atmosphere.

Section C. Mr. Trevelyan to exhibit Specimens of Cephalopods and Fossil Fish. Mr. Murchison to exhibit Ordnance Maps, geologically coloured by himself, of the counties of Salop, Hereford, Radnor, Brecon, and Carmarthen, accompanied by enlarged Sections: and to explain the Mineral Structure of the country described.

Section D. A paper containing some observations on Genera and Sub-Genera, by Mr. Jenyns. 2. On the Water contained in Bivalve Shells, by Mr. Gray. 3. Some observations by Mr. Ogilby on the Classification of Ruminating Animals.

Section E. Observations on the Motion and Sounds of the Heart. 2. Observations, by Mr. H. Earle, on certain Mechanical Functions in Organs of the Human Frame. 3. Illustrations of the Effects of Irritant Poisons on Muscular Surfaces.

Thinking there was likely to be most new in the B section, we attended it this forenoon; and, besides being much instructed, were not a little amused by what occurred:—a practical commentary on scientific pursuits, and a striking enforcement of Professors Sedgwick and Whewell's doctrine, that an immense good must be produced by these meetings, were they only to shew at what point the many branches of inquiry had arrived. Dr. Daubeny read the paper on the action of light on plants, &c.; and, after expatiating on the carbonic acid evolved by animal respiration, combustion, and other means, enlarged on the providential provision which enabled the green leaves of plants to transmute the gas, and to prepare another for the sustenance of life. At the conclusion of this, Mr. Faraday remarked, that though the different action in the animal and vegetable world was certainly very beautiful; yet it had been proved by M. Piefel, in a French work, not to be essential in the view which had just been taken of the subject; for a calculation founded on obvious data shewed, that if the leaves did not perform this office, all the deleterious gas generated in a thousand years would have no perceptible effect upon the atmosphere. Upon this, Mr. Dalton, the chairman, in his simple and delightful manner,* asked Mr. Faraday whose authority he was quoting; and being answered, some author in the *Dictionnaire Universelle*, about fifteen years ago, rejoined, "Why, then, he took it from me; for I published it in our Transactions several years before that." A laugh ensued, and the worthy chairman continued to state that he had often repeated his experiments, and found that in the closest manufacturing streets in Manchester, where fifty tons of carbonic acid gas were evolved in a few hours, and in the purest country air at six or eight miles distant, analysis demonstrated that the atmosphere was not affected by the former circumstance.

In Section C, as notified, Mr. Murchison gave a masterly exquise of his laborious survey of the geology of Shropshire, Herefordshire, and the contiguous parts of South Wales—the occupation of two well-spent summers. It would be easy to dwell on the scientific importance of these labours. We will confine ourselves to one little fact; because it is both interesting in itself, and will afford the most complete answer to those utilitarian sticklers who are perpetually dinning into our ears the question of *cui bono*? in geological studies. On reaching Radnorshire, in the course of his excursion, Mr. Murchison found these ignorant people had been led away by a sort of a geological Douster swivel, in the shape of a coal-surveyor, who had been filling their heads with Eldorado dreams of subterranean treasures of coal. Upon the strength of the unhesitating assurance of this man, that the formations of Radnorshire belong to a true coal-producing class, the plough and the spade were about to be exchanged for the pickaxe and lamp. To confirm the extravagant expectations of these misled speculators, a small fragment of that species of coal called anthracite was produced, as a proof of the existence of that mineral, and a sample of the rich beds to which it belonged; and it was attributed to supineness on the part of the gentry of the county, and disregard to the public interest, that they were prevented instantly employing their money in boring for coal. The county of Radnor, it must be observed, comes almost in contact with some of the most productive coal-fields in England, and this has led to a very general belief in the possibility of finding coal there also. Accordingly the hills round about abound in decayed and barren workings, which have been commenced and abandoned at different periods, and in which some thousands of pounds have been sunk, to the ruin of many an honest, hard-working, but too-credulous farmer. At this very time a subscription has been opened to enable the individual alluded to, to commence his operations, which are to begin when the sum collected amounts to 1000*l*. Mr. Murchison's accurate knowledge of the geology of the district enabled him at once to detect the fallacy of this man's reasonings. He is going to sink pits in a rock in which coal has never been worked, and in a part of the formation furthest removed from the beds in which it is probable that coal would be found.

It is to be hoped that the observations of Mr. Murchison may be made generally known in the neighbourhood, and may have the effect of deterring the misguided farmers from throwing away their money in a speculation so utterly hopeless, and which cannot fail to be attended with vexation and ruin, if carried on to any extent.

The reading of Mr. Taylor's paper on metallic veins was followed by a conversation which elicited some very curious information bearing upon the subject, not only from the members, but also from the distinguished French geologist, M. Dufrenoy, whose presence at this meeting we hail with great satisfaction, and hope that the report which he may carry back

to his own country of his reception may be such as to induce a more numerous attendance of foreign savans at future meetings.

It was observed that metallic veins which pass through rocks of various characters of formations, are only productive in particular strata—a power of selecting a place in which to deposit their treasures appears common to all veins; it rarely fails that they are most productive in passing through beds of limestone—they may be continued upwards and downwards into other strata; but in these they are barren, and leave only indications of their passage in the shape of unproductive vein stones. Some instances are known of veins passing from stratified into unstratified rocks.

We will now turn to the section of *Natural History*, D. One of the most interesting papers which we heard in this division was by Mr. Yarrel on the generation of the eel (which is about to appear in a second series of Mr. Jesse's delightful *Gleanings in Natural History*.) This *cecrata questio*, which has occupied the attention of naturalists from Aristotle downwards, has been at last set at rest by Mr. Yarrel, who has proved, by actual examinations and dissections carried on through eighteen months in succession, upon specimens of eels procured from different parts of the country, that it is oviparous—having melt and roe like other fishes. He has traced them down to the brackish water whither they go generally, though not universally, to deposit their spawn, and he has followed the young in their extraordinary spring journeys up the great rivers and into the brooks and rivulets in which they seek out for themselves appropriate haunts. In numbers they are immensurable—the shoals advance up the stream forming a black line along the shore; nor are these journeys confined to the water—they cross fields, and climb posts and pales, in order to reach the place of their destination. We must await the appearance of Mr. Jesse's book for a detailed account of the phenomena of this wonderful instinct.

On the same day the Rev. Mr. Scoresby laid open some of his store—his vast experience of the natural history of the northern regions—a short account of the whale, got up extempore, as he acknowledged, but, perhaps, even more interesting because unpremeditated.

The most surprising fact in the history of the whale, probably, is his power of descending to enormous depths below the surface of the sea, and sustaining that almost inconceivable pressure of the superincumbent water. On one occasion which fell under Mr. S.'s own observation, a whale was struck from a boat. The animal instantly descended, dragging down with it a rope very nearly one mile long. Having let out thus much of rope, the situation of the boat's crew became critical—either they must have cut the line and submitted to a very serious loss, or have run the risk of being dragged under water by the whale. The men were desired to retire to the stern, to counterbalance the pulls of the whale, which dragged the bow down sometimes to within an inch of the water. In this dangerous dilemma the boat remained some time vibrating up and down with the tugs of the monster; but never moving from the place where it lay when the harpoon was first thrown. This fact proves that the whale must have descended at once perpendicularly, as had he advanced in any direction, he must have pulled the boat along with him. Mr. S. and the crew were rescued by the timely arrival of another boat, furnished with fresh ropes and harpoons.

Mr. S. calculated that the pressure upon the

whale's

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Mr. S. calculated that the pressure upon the

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whale's body, sunk a mile below the surface of the sea, must have equalled the enormous weight of fifteen tons to a square inch. We state this from recollection only; but are tolerably sure of the accuracy of the statement.

The whole structure of the whale exhibits most admirable adaptation to its situations and the element in which it lives; in the toughness and thickness of its skin, and disposition of the coating of blubber beneath, which serves the purpose, if we may be permitted to use so homely a simile, of an extra greatcoat to keep him warm, and prevent his warm red blood from being chilled by those icy seas. But provision is especially made to enable him to descend uninjured to very great depths. The orifices of the nostrils are closed by valves wonderfully suited to keep out the water from the lungs, and withstanding the pressure. In one species they are shaped like cones, which fit into the orifice like corks in the neck of a bottle, and the greater the pressure, the tighter they hold.

In representations of the whale we always see two spouts of water mounting into the air from his nostrils, like artificial fountains. This is occasioned merely by the mode in which the animal breathes, and it is an error to suppose that it ejects the water out of his mouth through his nostrils. It is merely their breath which they discharge, intermixed with mucous matter, and perhaps the foam of a wave which may happen to dash over them. These vapourjets look like smoke at a distance, and are sometimes driven upwards to a height of several yards.

Mr. Scoresby drew particular notice to the whalebone, those flat and fringed plates which line the mouth on each side. The food of this huge animal, as is well known, consists of small fish and mollusca. He catches whole shoals of such small fry as he swims along with open mouth; afterwards, when he closes his mouth, the water alone escapes, running out at the sides between the plates of whalebone; but so admirably is this apparatus contrived, that a minute insect above the size of a pin's head cannot pass out with the water. When this was explained to Sir Joseph Banks, he exclaimed, "What a capital shrimp-trap!"

In the Senate House assembly, at one o'clock, the chairmen of the sections reported the proceedings of the preceding day; but in so dry a manner, as to possess few, if any popular attractions. To do this, the results should be briefly stated; and such particulars as had novelty to recommend them—a brief epitome of the leading facts. The rest of the scientific business at this meeting was also ill-chosen and inappropriate for a mixed assemblage, to which ladies were invited. Mr. Peacock read an able paper on mathematics, and the fair dames listened to algebra with all the apparent patience, if not the apparent consciousness, of being cognizant of the meaning. He was succeeded by Mr. Lindley with as recalcitrant a piece of botanical nomenclature and science as ever taxed the understanding of a professor; and, last of all, Mr. Rennie went through parts of a treatise on hydraulics, which, if he had read the whole of it, must have lasted till late in the evening. Of course the extracts were unintelligible.

[There should be a Committee of Papers to decide on what is most fit for these general meetings; which should rather aim at entertaining and stimulating, than at exact or technical science. This was, however, alluded to by Earl Fitzwilliam at a later period, of which we may insert some account.]

From the Senate House, the grand rendezvous of this day was to a dinner at Trinity College, at which the vice-master, the Rev. J.

Brown, presided. It was a finesight—the magnificent hall receiving some four hundred guests at a truly princely piece of hospitality. After grace, the following anthem, (for the king's accession) "composed for Trinity College Hall, June 26, by T. Attwood Walmisley," was sung very charmingly; and is a composition very honourable to Mr. W.'s talents:—

"Behold, O God, our defender, and look upon the face of thine anointed! Grant the King a long life, and make him glad with the joy of thy countenance. In his time let the righteous flourish, and let peace be in all our borders. Blessed be the name of the Lord, from this time forth for evermore. Amen."

The day passed most agreeably, and gaiety and conviviality prevailed; but we shall abridge the addresses, &c., except where they applied to matters untouched on other occasions.

The toasts of "The King," and "The Queen and Royal Family," having been drunk with acclamation, the chairman congratulated the company on their present meeting; and finished a few sentences by expressing his earnest wish and desire for "Prosperity to the British Association," which was also drunk with immense cheering.

Professor Sedgwick rose amidst much applause, and observed, that his ears had of late been so much accustomed to hear those expressions of their kindness, that if they were much longer continued he should become quite hardened. He could not, however, feel that this compliment was individually paid to himself, but rather from his situation as chairman of the British Association. It had been his endeavour to do the utmost for the Association, but his efforts were feeble from ill-health; he had, however, within this day or two received new strength as it were from the presence of the members, and he now knew that the Association had unfurled its sails, and was going briskly before the wind to the haven of prosperity. He appeared before them as the organ of the Association, but he was in a somewhat awkward situation, for if he thanked the master and fellows of Trinity College for their kind reception, he was thanking himself. He would, therefore, for a short time, cease to be a fellow of Trinity—he would cast away his individuality, to speak to them and his dear friend the vice-master, as the representative of the British Association. He felt proud, for he was speaking for proud men, at the reception given them by Trinity College; he would tell the members of that Society that they had come to this place as a combination of men for the promotion of truth, and as such to promote every good feeling, and all to unite in the bond of kindness. He would tell the Society, that if they had not held out the right hand of good fellowship, they should have shaken off the dust from their feet and have sought another threshold; but that was not the case, for they had met in cordial friendship. As a fellow of Trinity he rejoiced to see the Association on every account; he considered it a high honour to see such characters within their walls, where a Bacon and Barrow had passed many years of their philosophic peace of life, and shed a glorious sunshine around them. As the progeny of such ancestors, he thought the members of Trinity ought to feel great joy on such an occasion as the present. After alluding to the great hospitality the Association experienced at Oxford last year, the Rev. Professor concluded by proposing the health of Dr. Buckland and the University of Oxford. (Cheers.)

Dr. Buckland returned thanks, and, alluding to the portraits of Newton, Bacon, and Barrow over his head, on the walls of the

hall, said he felt the difficult situation in which he was then placed; he was standing between the illustrious dead and living. The time would fail him if he attempted to point out the virtues of the dead; but amidst the present fellows of that college he saw some of the most splendid luminaries of this country—he need hardly recount the names of Peacock, Whewell, and Sedgwick. On Monday evening last they had heard a great deal about the falling stars; the men, however, to whom he had alluded were to be recorded among the rising stars of the world, which had not yet arrived at their zenith. The time would never come when they will cease to illuminate the whole civilised world. (Great applause.) He begged to propose health and prosperity to the Master and Fellows of Trinity College. (Drank with three times three.)

The Rev. Chairman observed, that he rose with feelings of no ordinary emotion to express grateful thanks for the kindness of their wishes. The difficulty in which he found himself placed was increased by the countless associations which crowded around him—it was difficult to know where to begin or where to end. With respect to the existence of the British Association itself, it was said that the ingenious Cowley had formed a plan of a Society not very dissimilar to that of the present, but the evil aspect of those times must have almost precluded even the hope that such a design could ever be realised. If we ascended to the time of Bacon, the prospect was not much more cheering; and even his prophetic mind must have looked forward to such a consummation rather with the eye of hope than of expectation. There was at that time an anxious jealousy amongst men of science, and an unworthy estimation of each other's merits. This jealousy was the mischievous heirloom of the old school of alchemy; but that school, with its jealousy and avarice, had, he trusted, vanished for ever. He could but remark how unlike such feelings was the liberal diffusiveness of the present meeting. (Loud cheering.) He again begged to return his most heartfelt thanks for their good wishes for the prosperity of the Society of Trinity College. (Cheers.)

The Chairman next rose and said that every individual present must feel how much they were interested in the prosperity of sister and kindred institutions, their joint associates in these useful labours. There was, of course, an individuality of character amongst them; but at the same time that family likeness which was so beautifully expressed in the words

"—facies non omnibus una
Nec diversa tamen, quales decet esse sorores."

He had much pleasure in proposing the health of the Provost of Trinity College, Dublin. (Cheers.)

The Rev. Dr. Lloyd, the Provost of that College, briefly returned thanks.

Professor Sedgwick said he wished to propose the health of a nobleman present; he mentioned that individual's name first, because he was the first president of their Association. When the Society was in the cradle he rocked it into existence, and since bestowed upon it the kind and fostering attention of a fond parent. He begged to give the health of Earl Fitzwilliam, who had ever shewn the most unbounded zeal in the promotion of science. (Cheers.)

Earl Fitzwilliam begged to return his sincere thanks for the honour conferred upon him; and in conclusion proposed the health of Mr. Davies Gilbert. (Cheers.)

Mr. D. Gilbert said he was sure the reception

his name had just met with could proceed from no merit of his own; he assumed it to arise from his connexion with the Royal Society. That Society combined all the different sciences, which now formed divisions, and he greatly rejoiced at that subdivision, as its labours had become too extensive.

Dr. Buckland said he had peculiar pleasure in proposing the health of a nobleman near him, because many years since he had himself served under his banners as president of the Geological Society. Since that period, the noble personage had not been forgetful of that and other societies for the promotion of science. He had traversed with his hammer in his hand, and microscope in his eye, through Germany, France, and Italy, and brought home with him marks of his activity. If there was one individual above another who deserved hearty thanks for his exertions in favour of science, it was the Marquess of Northampton, whose health he begged to propose. (Applause.)

The Marquess of Northampton said it was now upwards of twenty years since he was a resident in this University, but he had not forgotten the happiness he then enjoyed. It was a peculiar pleasure to meet again so many friends of his youth, and particularly so on this great occasion. In conclusion, he begged to propose the health of Sir John Herschel, who was going to carry the fame of his father, of himself, of his country, and of this University, to the other side of the globe; he, therefore, was glad of this opportunity to drink to him their wishes for a prosperous voyage.

This toast was received with long continued plaudits, and Sir John returned thanks in a very few words.

Professor Sedgwick, in a complimentary address, proposed the health of those foreign gentlemen who had honoured them with their presence.

Dr. Harland, of Philadelphia, returned thanks, and proposed, "The great republic of literature and science throughout the world."

Mons. Huetalet, the astronomer of Brussels, and several other foreigners, also acknowledged the compliment.

Mr. Brunel also addressed the company on the wonderful progress of scientific and mechanical improvements in England within the present century; and the health of the Vice-master of Trinity having been drank amidst loud applause, the company separated.

The evening meetings of the sections, &c. produced nothing remarkable; and between ten and eleven o'clock the flood of human existence tended towards the promised display of fireworks on the banks of the Cam; for the accommodation of witnessing which the authorities or authority of King's College had most kindly offered the lawn and grounds of that rich and well-hived foundation. Though King's College Chapel was the ornament of the Association cards, it had been whispered about that the aristocratic gentry of that privileged and anomalous establishment looked with no friendly eye on the meeting at Cambridge. Represented to us as supercilious and overbearing in their intercourse with the other colleges, apart from which they are held by absurd and any thing but literary or studious distinctions, it might have been anticipated that the tumour of pride and pedantry of Eton,* brought to a

head at King's, would shew itself offensively to the strangers who could not claim such rights to behave unlike scholars, men of the world, or gentlemen; and, therefore, some surprise was felt at the liberal grant of a few hundred yards of grass from which to look upon a spectacle designed for their gratification. But it was a baseless wonder. The gate of entrance to the college from the street is at the end of a *cul de sac* of some length; and here as the crowd approached they found a narrow postern opened for their admission, one at a time, with a minute and tedious inspection of their tickets, at a rate which might have allowed the multitude to pass, by calculation, in about forty hours seventeen minutes!—every member having been told he might take two or three ladies of his party. In consequence, the pressure soon became dreadful; and screams and supplications from females were heard in every quarter. In the midst of the distress Professor Sedgwick with some friends arrived; and an opening for them to the gate was with difficulty made, that he might convey a representation of the distress on the outside to the Rev. Dr. Thackeray, the omnipotent Provost. The gate was shut in his face till his message was carried; and some negotiation seemed to ensue, not at all favourable to the women fainting, and the men bearing them away from this disgraceful scene. At length the worthy Professor called to the inner officials to go and tell the Provost that Lord Morpeth and other noblemen, Sir John Herschel and his lady, and other ladies and gentlemen entreated that the gates might be thrown open to prevent farther danger and suffering; and that a refusal must be deemed an insult to the whole Association. But Dr. Thackeray was not to be disturbed or moved. Like the Sultan, when the prisoners were perishing in the black hole of Calcutta, he was at supper, asleep, or inflexible; and word was brought that the gate was ordered not to be opened again!!! Ludicrous cries of "Segregate—Segre-gate," loud hisses, and other marks of scorn and contempt from the whole multitude, attested the feeling for this uncourteous behaviour. Many persons went home disappointed, and the rest were taken by some round-about streets and passages to the ground when the exhibition was about half over. What remained of the show was ingenious and brilliant, and did credit to Mr. Deek, the Cambridge pyrotechnist. Thus finished a day perhaps the most unphilosophical of the week. Science was convivial, and there were fire-works by moonlight, with a polite college interposed between them and a majority of the pseudo-spectators. The contrast with Dr. Thackeray and the other heads of houses in the place, was, however, strikingly in favour of the general character for unmeasured hospitality and most gentlemanly attentions. Still the impression at the close of the evening was rather an unpleasant one; and four things might have been wished—1. To avoid such matters in the sections as appeared to aim at bringing persons and inventions into notoriety—more like puffs of these than valuable communications. 2. To commingle less of gallantry towards the ladies at the sittings which they graced, as being incompatible with the grave purposes and sober pursuits of science. 3. Not to be so mutually laudatory as in the after-dinner speeches, and, if it were true that Newton and Bacon had living representatives, the foremost men of all the world, at any rate not to proclaim it. And 4. To have nothing to say or do with the Rev. George Thackeray, ci-devant flogger at Eton, now D.D., F.L.S., Chaplain in Ordinary to his

Majesty, and Provost of King's College, Cambridge.*

[Under the third of these heads, we might suggest that it might have been better to roast public bodies than individuals. Thus less of personal flattery would have ensued, and yet enough of eulogy been bestowed on their most distinguished ornaments and representatives who were present to acknowledge the compliments. In short, at such a meeting all distinctions were of necessity invidious.]

Thursday.—Some of the sections met so early as eight o'clock, and several papers and discussions of considerable consequence were produced. In sect. A, Mr. Dent (we believe) explained the superiority of glass balance wheels for chronometers, and gave an important view of his subject. Metals were liable to uncertainty of composition, and also to oxydation. Gold, which he had tried, was too heavy. Metal springs were frequently spoiled by extreme variations of temperature; whereas glass was not affected. Upon every ground, therefore, he preferred this substance, and his opinion was confirmed as far as experience had gone at the Royal Observatory at Greenwich, that its qualities would render those instruments on which so much depended still more perfect.

Another of the most popularly interesting subjects which occurred in the section was brought forward by Professor Airy, who stated that he had long made observations on the direction of the winds at the observatory of Cambridge, from which some curious facts respecting these phenomena were elicited. He had found, for example, that the wind never blew steadily for any period of time except from eight points of the compass. When in any other quarter, it was merely shifting round to one of these points. It never blew at all directly from the south! The two most prevalent winds were the S.S.W. and W.S.W.; the one of which invariably brought rain, while the other was accompanied by dry weather. Between the W. and N. was one point of duration; between the N. and E. another; and another between the E. and S.S.W. (not having the diagram we may not be perfectly correct), which, with the N., the W., and the E., made the eight quarters alluded to, from which the winds blew for prolonged periods. This communication excited a lively sensation, and it was confessed by all present that a number of local experiments on the subject must lead to very interesting meteorological conclusions. Where did the winds originate? how were they modified? how far did they sweep over the earth? and many other questions suggested themselves as likely to be elucidated by this means; and the professor suggested a mechanical contrivance to regulate and index the turning of a vane, by which the observations might be tolerably ascertained, and the duration and measure of intensity of the winds throughout the year obtained in many places.

During the forenoon, while the sections were occupied in their several duties, a congregation was held, and the following honorary degrees conferred.

Earl Fitzwilliam, LL.D.; Sir C. Lemon, M.A.; Sir T. M. Brisbane, M.A., Trinity College.

At the same time the undementioned gentlemen were admitted to *ad eundem* degrees:

W. Buckland, D.D.; T. R. Robinson, D.D., Dublin, Professor of Astronomy at Armagh; Right Hon. D. Gilbert, LL.D., Oxford; D. Lardner, LL.D., J. Macartney, M.D., Dublin; W. E. Honey, B.D., C. J. Laprimaudaye, M.A., R. Walker, M.A., J. Stroud, M.A., C. Wordsworth, M.A., W. Palmer, M.A., W. R. Bromell, M.A., P. B. Duncan, M.A., J. Wilson, M.A., E. Denison, M.A., Oxford; J. Sabine, M.A., Dublin; Lord Morpeth, M.A., Right Hon. S. Bourne, M.A., F. Plumtree,

* During the gate affair, one fellow of a college, who happened to have got inside, was absolutely imprisoned for a while for venturing to remonstrate.

* The scholars at King's are annually and regularly supplied from Eton. The Provost has absolute authority within the precincts, and the under graduates are specially exempted from the power of the proctors and other university officers. They keep no public exercises in the schools, and take their Bachelors' degrees without examination!

M.A., Oxford; H. Lloyd, M.A., Dublin; W. V. Harcourt, M.A., Sir J. Mordaunt, M.A., C. Lacey, M.A., W. Cureton, M.A., B. Powell, M.A. (Savilian Professor), Sir T. Dyke Acland, M.A., J. E. Winterbottom, M.A., C. Hocham, M.A., J. F. Alleyne, M.A., W. K. Hamilton, M.A., Lord Sandon, M.A., R. B. Wilson, M.A., W. R. Courtenay, B.C.L., Oxford; Lord Adair, B.A., W. R. Hamilton, B.A., Dublin.

At one o'clock the usual assembly in the senate-house succeeded this ceremony, which, in costume and oratory, had a very imposing effect. The Latin addresses to the various members admitted were elegantly composed, and admirably expressed.

Professor Sedgwick, in the chair, said that before the reports were read, as the whole of the party had not assembled, he would introduce some new matter. Last year they had subdivided the association into four sections, but found this was insufficient, and the public were disappointed of the fruit of many important experiments. This year they had five sections, in order to brigade the philosophers, and effect more. He rejoiced to find that these five sections were still inadequate; and they had a new progeny, a new bantling, the offspring of yesterday. He should call on Mr. Malthus, who, of all others, ought to rejoice at our increasing progeny, or Mr. Babbage, to give an account of this new section.

Mr. Babbage said, this section was proposed to be formed for the purpose of promoting statistical inquiries, which were of considerable importance, and in these they had been assisted by a distinguished foreigner, possessing a budget of most curious information. Professor Huetelet had given them a variety of facts respecting crime in France, and especially the crime of suicide. He had calculated the number of instances during four years, and also ascertained the instruments by which they were perpetrated, whether muskets, pistols, knives, or other weapons or means, such as drowning and hanging. He hoped they should have the facts to shew which predominated established by a much greater number of instances—(much laughter.)

The Chairman said, of course the speaker intended past instances.

Mr. Babbage resumed.—If these facts unfortunately happened, he wished that they might know their full extent, in order to ascertain the general principle which regulated the crimes.

We were not clear whether the proposal for appointing this new section was formally put and adopted. The next day, any resolution of that description, if agreed to, was suspended; and indeed it is advisable not to carry important points by acclamation at mixed meetings. It was well enough, on the first day, so to perform the great work of creating four or five hundred new philosophers, who had been received into the society, and to add other batches on subsequent occasions as they were enrolled; but any matter, the expediency of which was so problematical as this appointment of a section, whose investigations must border closely on political economy, ought only to be discussed by the ruling powers in proper place.

It was further agreed—"That the Council shall have authority to elect members of this Association, each case being subject to the approbation of the next general meeting."

The learned chairman also threw out, as a suggestion, the desirableness of comparing philosophical instruments by scale instruments; and, perhaps, of establishing a receptacle for the latter, which could always be referred to in proof of the accuracy of the former in use. In conversation, at after periods, it seemed to be the general opinion, that the latter per-

manent plan was impracticable; as instruments could not be sent to the central tests, where-soever fixed, without injury both in going and returning: and the very test instruments themselves were liable to deterioration and error.

The accounts were submitted to the meeting by Mr. Taylor, the treasurer, from which it appeared that the funds of the Association were in a flourishing condition, the total receipts being 1,430*l.*, and the disbursements only 186*l.* 4*s.* 4*d.*; and, after paying the expenses of this meeting, from the numerous accession of members, there would be a balance of about 2000*l.*

The chairman congratulated the Association on the state of their finances, and said he could assure them that their accounts were audited by jealous auditors; and every precaution was taken to prevent any of the accidents which might arise from human infirmities.

Professor Henslow said, that last year, at Oxford, they had one holiday in the week, and they made an excursion; he now invited the members of the Association to an excursion in a barge on Saturday, to make some botanical and entomological researches in the fens.

The chairman then called upon the presidents of the sections to make their reports, which were accordingly given, by Mr. Peacock, as president of the mathematical and physical department; Professor Dalton, as president of the chemical department; Mr. Greenough, as president of the geological department; Mr. Garlands, as president of the natural history department; Dr. Haviland, as president of the medical department.

Professor Christie then read a report on magnetism, in which he considered, first, the direction of terrestrial magnetic force; and, secondly, the intensity of magnetic force. In the course of his report, the learned Professor regretted that this was the only country in Europe in which observations on this important science were not made in a national observatory.

Professor Whewell delivered a report on the knowledge we have of the strength of materials, in which he entered into the history of that science, and presented a variety of facts in illustration of his subject; after which the meeting adjourned.

We find we must yet devote farther space than we can afford in our present Number, to this *Journal of a Week*.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS. THE CHURCH.

A Popular History of Priestcraft in all Ages and Nations. By William Howitt. 12mo. pp. 276. London, 1833. Effingham Wilson.

Church Establishments defended, with special reference to the Church of Scotland. By the Rev. C. J. Brown. 12mo. pp. 286. Glasgow, 1833. Ogle; Wagh and Innes, &c.

The church is at present like a hunted hare; and hunted, not by a regular pack of hounds, but by a crowd of dogs of every breed and species—the radical, the economist, the reformer, the innovator, the dissenter, the infidel, the irreligious, the envious, the covetous, all join in the cry, and yell for the overthrow or improvement of the church. May it end in the latter!

Mr. Howitt, who is one of the Society of Friends (not friends of the church!), has assumed a taking title for the predominating spirit of the age, when kingcraft and priestcraft are at a lamentable discount. He wishes, he tells us, to "abate the nuisance in England" of these

"two evil principles;" and he thus argues his fitness for the task.

"There will be some who will exclaim when I come to the English Church, Oh! the author is a dissenter! I am a dissenter; and therefore, as a looker on, according to a favourite popular maxim, am likely to have a truer view of the game than they who are playing it. I am a dissenter, and one of the most sturdy and ceremony-despising class; and therefore, having deserted 'the beggarly elements' of state creeds, am more anxious to release my fellow-men from the thralldom of state priests. I am a dissenter; and therefore, feeling the burden and the injustice of being compelled to support a system whose utility I deny, and whose corruptions need little labour of proof, I have the greater reason to raise my voice against it."

If every man had a right to repudiate the burdens of the social system, whose protection and benefits he enjoys, merely on the strength of denying its utility, we are inclined to think that it would become a rope of sand. There would be for each individual all the good he might gain, and none of the evil which in our mixed life must be suffered as its price. Like the cast of a play,

"All would be Hamlets, not be Laertes;"

and every person would have all he wished and wanted, on the easiest possible terms, viz. the negation of what he did neither wish nor want.

Mr. Howitt's great defect is the absence of a comprehensive and philosophical view of his subject in all its vast and important bearings. The facility of pointing out abuses in paganism; in early church history, and in late; among the Jews and Gentiles; in Egypt, and Greece, and India, and Rome; in Jesuits and Protestant divines; in Ireland, and in England; in patronage and in fees;—the facility of doing this is notorious; but after it is all done, it either does not advance the writer's argument one tittle, or it leads to a consequence far beyond what even his zeal professes to contemplate, namely, the total extinction of religion as a guiding or governing principle in the world.

With regard to the kingcraft branch of his theme, Mr. Howitt does not insist much beyond a page or two upon that; but they are pithy.

"Kingcraft," he says, "seizing upon the office of civil government, not as the gift of popular choice, and to be filled for the good of nations, but with the desperate hand of physical violence, has proclaimed that it was not made for man, but man for it—that it possessed an inherent and divine right to rule, to trample upon men's hearts, to violate their dearest rights, to scatter their limbs and their blood at its pleasure upon the earth; and, in return for its atrocities, to be worshipped on bended knees, and hailed as a god. Its horrors are on the face of every nation; its annals are written in gore in all civilised climes; and, where pen never was known, it has scored its terrors in the hearts of millions, and left its traces in deserts of everlasting desolation, and in the ferocious spirals of abused and brutalised hordes. What is all the history of this wretched planet but a mass of its bloody wrath and detestable oppressions, whereby it has converted earth into a hell, men into the worst of demons, and has turned the human mind from its natural pursuit of knowledge, and virtue, and social happiness, into a career of blind rage, bitter and foolish prejudices; an entailment of awful and crime-creating ignorance; and has held the universal soul of man in the blackest and most pitiable of bondage?"

One would think that kingcraft had left priestcraft very little mischief to do; but it is not so.

"It shall be my task to shew (says the writer), that priestcraft in all ages and all nations has been the same; that its nature is one, and that nature essentially evil; that its object is self-gratification and self-aggrandisement; the means it uses, the basest frauds, the most shameless delusions, practised on the popular mind for the acquisition of power; and that power once gained, the most fierce and bloody exercise of it, in order to render it at once awful and perpetual. I shall shew that nothing is so servilely mean in weakness, so daring in assumption, so arrogant in command—earth, heaven, the very throne and existence of God himself, being used but as the tools of its designs, and appealed to with horrible impudence in the most shameless of its lies. That, professing itself merciful, nothing on this earth, which is by no means wanting in scenes of terror, has ever exhibited itself in shapes of equal cruelty—cruelty, cold, selfish, and impassable; that, claiming sanctity as its peculiar attribute, nothing has been so grossly debauched and licentious; that, assuming the mein of humility, nothing is so impudently proud, so offensively insolent; that, proclaiming to others the utter vanity of worldly goods, its cupidity is insatiable—of worldly honours its ambition is boundless: that, affecting peace and purity, it has perpetrated the most savage wars, ay, in the very name of Heaven, and spread far and wide the contagion of sensuality; that, in Europe, usurping the chair of knowledge, the office of promulgating the doctrines of a religion whose very nature overflows with freedom, and love, and liberal enlightenment, it has locked up the human mind for more than a thousand years in the dens of ignorance; mocked it with the vilest baubles, the most imbecile legends; made it a prey to all the restless and savage passions of an uncultured and daily irritated soul; robbed it of the highest joys of earth or heaven—those of the exercise of a perfected intellect and a benevolent spirit; and finally, by its tyrannies, its childish puerilities, its insane pomps, and most ludicrous dogmas, overwhelmed the middle ages with the horrors of an iron bigotry, and the modern world with the tenfold horrors of infidel heartlessness and the wars of atheism."

To demonstrate these things, he begins with the beginning; and after denouncing Nimrod, furnishes us with some particulars of Shem, Ham, and Japhet, and their descendants. In this part we observe, pages 6 and 7, that he calls the Gauls the offspring of Japhet, through his son Gomer, and also of Ham through his son Cush. Which are they?

Bryant's Mythology, and a great deal of very obscure and uncertain ancient history, is next examined at great length, for which examination we beg to refer readers to the book itself; and proceed to the Church of England, which is asserted to be "the least reformed, the most enslaved of all,"—a palpable untruth, which no powers of exaggeration or misrepresentation can substantiate. It is not for us to put ourselves forward as the champions of this church; but we are bold to say, that whatever may have been, or may be, its errors and imperfections, it is not amenable to this rash and sweeping denunciation. Its bitterest enemies will, we believe, make this allowance. But what farther says our author?

"Can any one wonder that it needs reform, thorough reform, not merely of its abuses, which are, as might naturally be expected from

so absurd and despotic a constitution, become monstrous, but reform and entire remodelling of its canons? While all around it has been progressing in knowledge and better understanding of the rights of conscience, and the true nature of Christianity, here has this eldest daughter of popery been standing still in body, covered with all her deformities, with the mark of the beast blazing on her forehead, and the filthy rags of cast-off popery fluttering about her; and while every clearer eye has been regarding this patchwork progeny of priestcraft and barbarism with mingled wonder, ridicule, and abhorrence, she has been hugging herself in the fond idea, that she was the queen of beauty and the perfection of holiness! While the civilised world has been moving about her, casting off the mind, the manners, and the harsh tenets of feudal rudeness, she has lain coiled up in the bright face of advancing day, like some huge slimy dragon cast up by the sea of ages, in the midst of a stirring and refined city; and has only exhibited signs of life by waving her huge scaled tail in menace of her foes, and by stretching out her ten-talented paws to devour a tenth of the land. Can such a monster longer encumber the soil of England? As soon might we expect St. George to come leading his dragon into London, or Dunstan present the devil, pincered in his fiery tongs, at the door of Lambeth palace."

"Amongst the lesser evils of the system are the consecration of burial-grounds, and what are called surplice-fees. Nothing is more illustrative of the spirit of priestcraft than that the church should have kept up the superstitious belief in the consecration of ground in the minds of the people to the present hour; and that, in spite of education, the poor and the rich should be ridden with the most preposterous notion, that they cannot lie in peace except in ground over which the bishop has said his mummy, and for which he and his rooks, as Sir David Lindsay calls them, have pocketed the fees, and laughed in their sleeves at the gullible foolishness of the people. When will the day come when the webs of the clerical spider shall be torn not only from the limbs but the souls of men? Does the honest Quaker sleep less sound, or will he arise less cheerfully at the judgment-day from his grave, over which no prelatical jugglery has been practised, and for which neither prelate nor priest has pocketed a doit? Who has consecrated the sea, into which the British sailor in the cloud of battle-smoke descends, or who goes down, amidst the tears of his comrades, to depths to which no plummet but that of God's omnipresence ever reached? Who has consecrated the battlefield, which opens its pits for its thousands and tens of thousands; or the desert, where the weary traveller lies down to his eternal rest? Who has made holy the sleeping-place of the solitary missionary, and of the settlers in new lands? Who but He whose hand has hallowed earth from end to end, and from surface to centre, for his pure and almighty fingers have moulded it! Who but He whose eye rests on it day and night, watching its myriads of moving children—the oppressors and the oppressed—the deceivers and the deceived—the hypocrites, and the poor whose souls are darkened with false knowledge and fettered with the bonds of daring selfishness? and on whatever innocent thing that eye rests, it is hallowed beyond the breath of bishops and the fees of registrars. * * * But the greediness of priests persists in cursing the poor with extortionate expenses, and calls them blessings. The poor man, who all his days goes groaning under the load

of his ill-paid labours, cannot even escape from them into the grave except at a dismal charge to his family. His native earth is not allowed to receive him into her bosom till he has satisfied the priest and his satellites. With the exception of Jews, Quakers, and some few other dissenters, every man is given up in England as a prey, in life and in death, to the parson and his echo, and his disturber of bones."

In conclusion, the matter is summed up as follows:

"Thus have we traversed the field of the world. We have waded through an ocean of priestly enormities. We have seen nations sitting in the blackness of darkness, because their priests shut up knowledge in the dark lanterns of their selfishness. We have seen slavery and ignorance blasting, under the guidance of priestly hands, millions on millions of our race, and making melancholy the fairest portions of the earth. We have listened to sighs and the dropping of tears—to the voice of despair and the agonies of torture and death; we have entered dungeons, and found their captives wasted to skeletons with the years of their solitary endurance; we have listened to their faint whispers, and have found that they uttered the cruelties of priests. We have stumbled upon midnight tribunals, and seen men stretched on racks; torn piecemeal with fiery pincers, or plunged into endless darkness by the lancing of their eyes; and have asked whose actions these were, and were answered—the priests! We have visited philosophers, and found them carefully concealing their discoveries, which would suddenly have filled the earth with light, and power, and love, because they knew the priests would turn on them in their greedy malice, and doom them to fire or gibbet. We have walked among women of many countries, and have found thousands lost to shame, rolling wanton eyes, uttering hideous words; we have turned from them with loathing, but have heard them cry after us, as we went—'Our hope is in the priests—they are our lovers, and defenders from eternal fire.' We have entered for shelter from this horror the abodes of domestic love, and have stood petrified to find there all desecrated—purity destroyed—faith overthrown—happiness annihilated—and it was the work of priests! * * *

We are in the very crisis in which old things are to be pulled down, and new ones established on the most ancient of foundations—justice to the people. To effect safely this momentous change, requires all the watchfulness and the wisdom of an intelligent nation. The experience of the world's history warns us to steer the safe middle course—between the despotism of the aristocracy and the mob—between the highest and the lowest orders of society. The intelligence, and not the wealth or multitudes of a state, must give the law of safety; and to this intelligence I would again and finally say—be warned by universal history! Snatch from your priesthood all political power; abandon all state religion; place Christianity on its own base—the universal heart of the people; let your preachers be, as your schoolmasters, simply teachers; eschew reverend justices of the peace, very reverend politicians, and right reverend peers and legislators, as you would have done the reverend knights, and marquises, and dukes of the past ages. They must neither meddle with your wills, nor take the tenth of your corn; they must neither tax you to maintain houses in which to preach against you, and read your damnation in creeds of which no one really knows the origin; nor persecute you, nor seize

your goods for Easter offerings and smoke-money. The system by which they tax you at your entry into the world; tax you at your marriage; tax you at your death; suffer you not to descend into your native earth without a fee, must be abolished. The system by which you are made to pay for every thing, and to have a voice in nothing—not even in the choice of a good minister, or the dismissal of a vile and scandalous debauchee; by which you are made the helpless puppet of some obtuse squire, and the prey of some greedy and godless priest, must have an end. On this age, the happiness of centuries—the prosperity of truth depends; let it not disappoint the expectations, and mar the destinies of millions!"

The poetical temperament of the author is very evident in these extracts, which, as faithful reporters upon the literature and the spirit of the age, we have felt bound to exhibit. They require no comments; and we shall simply place in juxtaposition some of the sound observations of Mr. Brown.

"The dissenters of this country, loud in their protestations against all favour shewn by the state towards Christianity, are little aware how much they owe to that very favour of which they imagine themselves independent. They have long enjoyed full liberty to exercise their worship, free from molestation of every kind. No one has sought to interrupt them: they have feared no interruption. At length they ignorantly and ungratefully throw contempt upon the means to which, under God, they have been in a great measure indebted for these invaluable privileges. Had they lived in the times of their forefathers, they would have learned to judge in a very different manner: and experience would then, perhaps, have taught them, that it is just as impossible for a state to be indifferent to Christianity, without hindering its progress, as for an individual to be neither with Christ nor against him. As for the objection to the union of church and state, drawn from its *abuse*, it is enough for the present, and viewing it as urged against all union between them, to reply—that it is worthless in the face of a proof that the union of church and state in some shape, is not only not unlawful, but matter of indispensable obligation."

It is our duty to use all lawful means to have a gospel ministry planted, and suitably maintained, in every part of the country. This is a plain dictate of Scripture, and needs no illustration. This object cannot be attained without large supplies of money for building churches, and providing such a livelihood for the ministers of the gospel, as may enable them to devote themselves to the duties of their sacred calling.

Can it be for a moment imagined that it lies, indeed, within the sphere of civil rulers professing Christianity, and is their duty, as such, to offer up acknowledgments to God in words, and in words to profess their concern for the promotion of his glory and the prosperity of his church; but that it does not lie within their sphere, and is not their duty, to afford, in name of the country, any *substantial proof* of the reality and the depth of this concern? The same God who is the author, governor, and benefactor of the state, has erected a church, which, though not of the world, is in the world. In order to its prosperity, certain means must be used which may or may not be within the reach of Christians as such, and which, at all events, the state has the power of providing, to an extent which no individual, and no body of men, civil or ecclesiastical, can reach. Surely, in these circumstances, it were

sheer hypocrisy for the state—while pursuing with all eagerness and activity its temporal prosperity—to rest content with declaring in words its concern for God's honour, the universal hallowing of his name, and the manifestation of his perfections; withholding all the while that substantial token of sincerity—the *employing of the means which are peculiarly at its command for the accomplishment of these ends.*

"A fifth argument for the duty of rulers to provide the means of religious instruction, and one which to my mind appears of such strength that, were there no other, the duty might be rested upon it alone, is drawn from the nature of those functions which belong to the judicial power in the state. To this power belongs the awfully important duty of pronouncing judgment upon criminals, even to death, whereby they are sent into the presence of God, the Judge of all, to render an account at his tribunal. Who does not shudder at the cruelty involved in the inflicting of such a punishment, while provision is not made for imbuement the minds of all classes of the people with the fear of God, with sound moral principles, and with that sense of responsibility to the divine tribunal, by which alone they can estimate the real demerit of crime, and be effectually restrained from the commission of it? As to Scripture, it every where connects the application of the rod with the use of instruction. But, indeed, what need of Scripture on a point on which reason speaks with so loud a voice? Unless the state is prepared to pursue a system of cruelty towards its subjects, as well as folly as respects the welfare of the country at large, it must provide for the teaching of religion. A similar argument may be drawn from the use of oaths in the state. For the state to require its subjects to swear judicially, without providing for their instruction in those principles of religion on which the sacredness of an oath depends, is injustice and cruelty towards those who are called to swear, not to say folly as respects the general welfare of the country. But if it is thus the paramount duty of the state to see that the people be instructed in the principles of religion, need I repeat that the principle of an alliance with, and endowment of the church follows immediately—of an *alliance*, at all events, inasmuch as the state, if it leave the matter to the church at all, can only do so in the way of voluntarily and avowedly devolving it upon her, as most competent to effect the object—of an endowment also, unless we are prepared for the ridiculous anomaly of the state devolving upon the church a certain work of its own, yet not furnishing her with the means which are peculiarly at its command for accomplishing the work."

These are a few of the sensible and able remarks of Mr. Brown. Their sobriety and rationality contrast well with Mr. Howitt's bitter declamation against all churches from the beginning of the world, and especially against the existing church of England. Kingcraft and priestcraft are merely terms of odium, and are incapable of definition or a distinct meaning; and from this, perhaps, proceeds some of Mr. Howitt's inconsistencies, including a beautiful description of a confirmation in the country, which, till caricatured at the end, partakes of all the freshness and purity of a pure religion and animating faith. The question now so deeply at issue seems, after all, to resolve itself into this:—Is it wise and expedient to leave religion to depend on caprice and chance supplies; or to continue that connexion between a civil and religious government which provides for the

latter as a necessary national establishment? The times are portentous when such a question can be debated.*

Poems. By Lady Emmeline Stuart Wortley.

12mo. pp. 278. London, 1833. Murray. A VERY elegant little volume, full of feeling and music, and touched with that deeper thoughtfulness, that gentle melancholy, which rest, mournful shadows, on the sunniest existence. The poet's vocation is strong, even in the insulation of the highest ranks; the desire for general sympathy, the necessity of a general appeal is felt; the appeal is made to the many, and the slight volume goes forth from the kindly circle of approving friends to the wider one of indifferent strangers, with whom, after all, its fame must rest. Grace and tenderness are the characteristics of the present pages, as the following specimens will evince.

* *Art and Nature.*

In the clear day-spring of my youth,
When life's winged pagans smiled like truth,
Oft did I tread the regal hall,
Gorgeous with midnight festival,
Where coloured lamps shed softly round
Their fitful splendour, and the sound
Of thrilling instruments was heard,
Softened to suit the whispered word.
—But were those glad scenes dear to me?
Was my heart filled with melody?
Were my thoughts bathed in rosy light?
Could they even charm my wayward sight?
—Oh, none can ever dream or know
All then I felt of fevered woe!
Nor what a gracious sweet relief
(As to a mother's yearning grief
Some lost child were returned at last,
And on her beating bosom cast),
It was to me to quit those halls
And those illumined festivals,
And pass from all the pomp of art
Into the fresh air of the heart—
Into my thought's proud solitude,
The chainless mind's infinitude!—
The bright, bright silence of my dreams,
That world of sounds, and hues, and gleams
To nature's keyless sanctuaries,
The breezy hills, the breathless skies,
Rejoicing with sweet raptures keen
Old memories garnered in each scene.
Thus, though I sorrowed bitterly,
High blessings were reserved for me,
A costly recompense was mine
In those past days, ere Hope's decline
Impoverished mine imaginings,
And chained my fancy's rainbow wings.
Then my heart, soaring breezily,
Rushed like a freed bird to the sky,
Out-thrilled the skylark's ringing lays,
With music of its joy and praise—
With its deep fervid passionate tones,
Its inborn mighty unisons.
Oft the heart's melodies are deep,
For the heart's arteries bleed and weep.

* One of the most unjust, though not of the most unpopular, outcries that has ever been raised against a particular class of men (says an anonymous writer, J. B. of Plymouth, in an unpublished pamphlet) is the late outcry against bishops, and against bishops voting in the House of Lords. The twenty thousand educated men whom they represent are all deprived of the most influential and most honourable right which free citizens can enjoy—the right of being eligible to sit in the Commons' legislative assembly! Yet it has been in the imagination of some to snatch from the representatives of the twenty thousand clergy their long-acustomed privilege to sit and vote among peers of the realm! It surely cannot be that *liberals*, or true reformers, are afraid of one ecclesiastical vote against thirteen temporal votes—of 30 spiritual lords against near 400 lay lords! 'Our Saviour never intended that his followers, on becoming Christians, should forget that they were men, or consider themselves as idle or uninterested spectators on the great theatre of life.' *Persons*, in truth, (as well as laymen) cannot be too much alive to the awful realities of futurity; but, at the same time, they must not deny the human race all claim to temporal felicity, nor be themselves denied the highest privilege of man in his social capacity. The least, then, you can in fairness do, is to admit the clergy into the House of Commons, if you exclude their *prelates* from the House of Peers. Should we not also bear in mind, that the bench of bishops has, for a very long period, afforded a greater portion of able writers (on which ground honoured be those to whom the selection of the bench devolved) than any other separate caste has afforded, whether of law, physics, nobility, or of independent gentry, who have had all their time to themselves for acquiring knowledge, and within their own grasp all the means of studying to write and to think?"

Each languishing and lengthening tone,
Till every breath is sorrow's own;
But in that spring-burst of my youth,
I deemed my veriest fancies truth;
And O 'twas joy beyond all joys,
Such as ne'er ends, nor tires, nor cloy,
To pass from all the pomps of art
Into the fresh air of the heart!
To nature's sweet unmasked revealings,
The fresh air of the unbounded feelings!"

"I weep the Hour."

I weep the hour when I was born,
Since thou canst find it joy to grieve me;
Yet, even if I've deserved this scorn,
Forgive me—O, forgive me!

I but desired thy faith to prove,
To try if thou'dst the heart to leave me;
I only wished to try thy love—
Forgive me—O, forgive me!

Let peace and rosy joy return—
Ah! spurn not thus the flowers I weave thee;
By day I weep, by night I mourn—
Forgive me—O, forgive me!

And must this prayer be prayed in vain?

Wilt thou not pity nor believe me?
My heart dies for that smile again—
Forgive me—O, forgive me!

O! of that smile's sweet rosy ray
Wilt thou for evermore bereave me?
While still, with choking sobs, I pray,
Forgive me—O, forgive me!

If thou wert wan—if thou wert sad—
I'd give my life-blood to revive thee;
O say! my breaking heart to glad—
I do—I do forgive thee!"

There is something in this graceful work that gives us the idea of a spring morning, full of beautiful promise: we expect much from its fair and gifted author; though her earliest effort is obvious to more severe criticism than our gallantry has applied. *Apròpos*, there is a good joke abroad touching Mr. Murray's publishing the volume, which has been called "*catching Crabs*:"—in other words, the worthy bibliopole was induced to the task by gratitude for interesting MSS. for his edition of *Crabbe's Works*, received from the Duke of Rutland, the fair writer's father!

Turkey and its Resources; its Municipal Organisation and Free-Trade; the State and Prospects of English Commerce in the East, the New Administration of Greece, its Revenue, and National Possessions. 8vo. pp. 328. London, 1833. Saunders and Otley.

AN indifferent style, and a confused arrangement—more confused, perhaps, in consequence of our want of precise information respecting many points so familiar to the writer that he takes it for granted they are equally well known to his readers—are drawbacks upon the general value of this volume, which contains a mass of new and important intelligence with reference to the Turkish empire, and especially to the state and prospects of our commerce with the East. The former defects prevent us from analysing and digesting the statements within the compass of a review; but the latter qualities will, we trust, recommend the work to all whom the desire of instruction or views to mercantile adventure interest in the present condition of Turkey, or the provinces, marts, and ports, where trade might tempt them to a profitable intercourse and closer relations. We shall select a few passages to shew the opinions of the author; and convey at least a few rays of his light through our page to the public.

In his preface, he says—

"The higher portions of the administration of Turkey have been minutely described, and its errors and vices have been a thousand times repeated. That portion of it which the present volume is intended to describe, has hitherto been unfortunately neglected, and consists of the popular and elementary parts, through the intervention of which the revenue is collected;

whence two principles of vast practical importance have sprung—perfect freedom of industry and commerce, by the placing of taxation directly on property; and a rural municipal organisation, which, called into existence and maintained in activity for financial purposes, had been the means of dispensing justice, of mitigating oppression, and of replacing patriotism by local affections and common sympathies. The daily increasing attention which is given in this country to similar questions, may give more importance to the existence of such institutions, and to the operation of such principles in Turkey, than they would have excited even a short time back."

And in the body of his work, at p. 72, he enlarges on one of these points—the institutions connected with the municipal rule:—

"The peasant clings to them by the pressure of his necessities, for the mitigation of impending penalties or of immediate wrongs; but they are associated in his mind with the tyranny of the Turkish government. Little does he dream that equality of burthens, freedom of opinion, an equal voice in communal matters, the election with the payment of the village school-master, the right of rejecting the parochial priest, all which he looks upon as portions of his existence and his wrongs, would, amongst civilised nations, be called by such terms as privileges and rights, and that they are benefits which no nation in Europe possesses, and towards which they are groping only in the dark."

Of the Bulgarians we are told, "there are two principal tribes of Bulgarian Mahometans. The Tulemans, who occupy the mountainous regions of Rhodope, above Jenidje and Cavalla, and the Pomac, whose range extends northward to the Danube, and the borders of Servia. These Mussulmans preserve their Bulgarian language, national manners, and industry. They are exceedingly jealous of the Turks, and never suffer an armed force to penetrate into their mountains. They have the reputation of brave soldiers, and excellent horsemen; but they are not compelled, like the Albanians, by the sterility of their mountains, to seek their bread by military service. I have received hospitality from them, and a finer set of men I have never seen. They have zealously entered the new organisation, though as yet they have furnished but inconsiderable numbers. The grand vizir, in his colossal schemes of military organisation, reckoned on disciplining forty or fifty thousand of them. These Mussulmans are perfectly distinct from the Juruks, Coniars and Evladi Fatihans, who are Turks."

Mr. Urquhart goes much into the subject of Turkish taxation, and contends strenuously, from its example, in favour of direct, in preference to indirect, imposts:—

"In the collection of the revenue, the Hidayeth, or law digests, prescribe, in case of non-payment, neither imprisonment, nor distraint of lands or tenements. They admit of seizure of goods alone; and even every kind of goods were not liable to be seized—implements of husbandry, for instance. Suleyman excepted also bee-hives, in imitation of Justinian. This is a striking resemblance with the practice of Rome, and a necessary consequence of the system common to both empires, of raising revenue by direct taxes, and through the agency of municipal bodies. The practice of Rome is so illustrative of that of the Arabs, that I cannot refrain from comparing them. The Roman revenue was raised by a poll-tax, (*in capita*), a property tax, (*ex census*), a tithe on land, and a duty on the transport of goods

(*portorium*). Turks and Romans only interfered with commerce, with the view of lowering the price of corn. The impost on transport amongst Mussulmans was levied ostensibly for the repair of roads, bridges, and harbours; and though Livy, our only guide in the financial history of Rome, is provokingly concise, yet I think we may confidently infer that there also the *vectigalia* were applied to municipal purposes, the principal of which were the repair of roads, bridges, &c. General assessments were made at intervals, the sum of each district was fixed by these, and the collection and distribution then left to municipal officers. The necessity of harsh proceedings against defaulters was thus prevented, because each 'bears his burden according to his proportion of the sum assessed on the place of his abode, and of his property, to the goods of the other families, so that the strong may help out the weak.' Therefore the Roman, as the Mussulman, law admits of no imprisonment for non-payment, 'for the taxes regard men only for their goods, and they are of themselves a burden sufficient without this hardship, which, through this indiscretion of the persons who might have this power in their hands, might be a means to fill all the prisons in the kingdom.' For the like reason, the Roman law, for the non-payment of personal or real tax, admits distraint of goods or fruits, but not of tenements or land. Nay, more—collectors are 'not to seize or distraint things necessary for food or raiment, for the culture of the land, or the exercise of trade or profession.* Under such humane laws, and, above all, with this popular control over the collection, it was natural that direct taxes should be as much preferred as they have been detested amongst us; and even where the advantages of this mode of collection do not exist, whenever the people come materially to perceive the difference between the real pressure of direct and indirect taxes, the former are preferred. The aversion in France for the *droits-réunis* is notorious; and not long ago, as a boon to the bourgeoisie of the Vienna, one half of the tax on articles of consumption was remitted, and replaced by an assessed tax on houses. In Turkey the feeling of hostility to indirect taxes is uncompromising and universal, not in consequence, certainly, of greater political intelligence than is to be found among the people of Europe, but because their system is relieved from embarrassing complication, and effects follow close their causes."

We think these remarks well worthy of consideration nearer home: but must now conclude this notice with quoting Mr. Urquhart's historical glance at the reigning Sultan.

"The perversion of mind from which remotely sprung all the afflictions of Turkey, was pride. It required the most complete prostration of national haughtiness to enable her to emerge from her former torpor, and radically to cure her political disorganisation. That gangrenous limb, the janissaries, had first to be rescinded. The operation has been followed by an accumulation of the most alarming symptoms, indicative of a crisis which must either exhaust the malady or destroy the patient. Habits and old institutions and opinions were broken up; secret intrigue was added to open revolt; their fleet annihilated by their friends, their armies scattered by their foes; the Mus-

* "A French ordinance, following the spirit of the Roman law, provides, 'That there shall be left to the person on whom distress is made, one cow, three ewes or two she-goats, to help to maintain them; a bed to lie on, and a suit of clothes to wear.'—Ord. of 1687, tit. xxxiii. sect. 14."

covites, in the second capital of the empire, and the Arnauts in open revolt; and while the eye of the startled Turk turned from one object of alarm to another, it saw the balta of the sultan hanging by a hair over his head; Osmanli pride was laid in the dust, and the mantle of blind confidence was rudely torn from their weakness, their nakedness, and their errors. The government is inexperienced, to apply to it the mildest epithet, and maybe rash: the raya population have so much political power and importance as to be able to disturb the progress of their own political amelioration. The personal character of the sultan, then, is most important, at this moment, as in the paralysis of all power, the man, even more than the sultan, remains the sole bond of the empire. The attachment of the rayas to him can alone secure a *general union, advantageous to their progress, necessary to their independence*, and to the consolidation of a power essential to higher political combinations, and which I verily believe more calculated, by its fundamental principles and its national habits, to ensure the prosperity of the various tribes of its population, than any practical combination at the present moment arising out of its overthrow. When Mahmoud assumed the reins of government, the political horizon of Turkey was completely darkened and confused; but, unexpectedly, cloud after cloud was dispelled, the Mamelukes were destroyed, the Afghans chastised, Viddin, Bagdad, submitted to his authority, the Wahabs were punished, the pilgrimages were resumed, and the keys of the holy city laid at his feet. The opinion gradually established itself—'Mahmoud is fortunate'—the first of qualities in an eastern hero. In pursuance of his policy of extirpating the dere beys, he had recourse to various arts to circumvent them, which were signally successful. The mass of the nation, which generally rejoiced in the punishment of its oppressors, saw the destruction of the dere beys with no less gratification than amazement, and universally exclaimed, 'The sultan has a head.' But the most tragic scene of a reign spent in ceaseless executions—the extirpation of the janissaries—fell like a thunderbolt on the nation. Their sultan appeared in the character of an avenging angel: with the most extraordinary good fortune seemed combined in him the utmost fertility of resources, sternness of purpose, and sanguinarity of disposition; so far his character was only calculated to strike terror; but when the ruthless executioner was seen entering the cot of the peasant, inquiring into his condition, asking for plans for its amelioration, subscribing for the erection of schools and churches, (or at least, reported to have done so), it is to be wondered at, that he became the object of the idolatry of the Greek and Christian population, or that the measures which he adopted for thoroughly breaking the pride of the Turks, gained him the confidence and attachment of the rayas—much more important than the applause either of the stubborn Turk or of his European judges. He has effected three things, which have each been the principal objects of every sultan since Mahomet the Fourth; the destruction of the janissaries, the extirpation of the dere beys, and the subjugation of Albania, which had not admitted the supremacy of the Porte, even in its days of conquest. The man under whose auspices such events have taken place, is no ordinary character, even though they have been brought about by the change of circumstances, rather than by his combinations; it is no small praise, considering his bringing up, that he has changed with circumstances,

and profited by their change. The monarch's character is as yet beyond the reach of accurate scrutiny; but he has shewn himself as opposite to himself as the most dissimilar individuals. In his first measures he appeared cunning and artful, then relentlessly cruel: he was politic with the Albanians, and benevolent to the Greeks. His actions individually appear the result of passion; and taken as a whole, they seem to indicate a mind to which the means are nothing, and the end all: determined, to stubbornness, but capricious through ignorance; not insensible to generous impulses and views; entirely free from prejudices as to government and etiquette;—and whether he perceives or not that the tendency of his policy is to deprive himself and his successors of even the shadow of arbitrary power, whether he views such a consummation with fear or hope—his efforts have been unceasingly directed to destroying the dangerous and precarious props of Turkish despotism."

He adds—

"If, indeed, the re-organisation of Turkey depended on the skill, the intelligence, and the honesty of any central administration, the case would be hopeless. Shameless venality, unblushing ignorance, inveterate corruption and favouritism, are its characteristics, without a shadow of patriotism or a spark of honour. What power could be safely intrusted—what reforming measures be confided, to the puppets of Armenian safafs, to the tools of seraglio favourites? Public opinion, too, most thoroughly rejects them, will no longer be ruled by them. There is not a man of ordinary sense who, being asked where the cause of the misgovernment of Turkey is to be found, will not instantly answer, 'In the power of the pashas and the military chiefs.'"

But, "great and numerous as the losses of Turkey have been, they are not altogether without compensation. The overweening pride, confidence, and stationariness of the Turk, has been dispelled. The hopes of the raya in his own government have been raised, and aversion for the protection once eagerly sought, takes away the fuel from intrigue. The prostration of Turkey lay in the misuse of her resources; restricted to Roumelie and Anatolia, what empire on the face of the globe is equal in territorial resources and importance to hers? And the experience of the last years has opened her eyes to the advantages she possesses, to the abuses she fostered, and to the necessity of a change. The Greek revolution taught her that a raya was a man—the battle of Navarino that a character in Europe is worth having—the Russian war made her doubt the height of the Balkans and the depth of the Danube—the Albanian insurrection, that the strength of the government now rested on the affections of the people. The march of Ibrahim Pasha has confirmed all former lessons—deepened all former humiliation—shewed her that justice must quickly be done, if her dominion was to endure, and wiped clear away the lingering idea of being so necessary to the balance of European power, that she would receive support from England and Austria in her last extremity."

Her condition at this moment is most alarming; because the events of her Asiatic may disturb her European dominions. But Turkey cannot remain stationary; Greece and Egypt have entered a career of competition with her, replete with great and important consequences. On the chances of reorganisation of the Turkish empire, I have but one concluding but very important remark to make. A man who would be considered in Europe

perfectly ignorant, may be in Turkey, if he is only honest, an able and excellent administrator, because he has no general questions to grapple with—no party opinions to follow—no letter of the law to consult; because not only is he never called on to decide on and interfere in questions of administration and finance, but his power is only honestly exercised when he prevents interference with the natural self-adjustment of interests. Therefore is it that Europeans form a false estimate, by an erroneous standard, of the administrative capacity of Turks, and add to the real dangers which surround Turkey, others gratuitously suggested by their European prejudices.

A Turkish reformer requires no instruction in fund or bank monopolies—none in bankruptcy laws—none in the mysteries of conveyancing—none in corporate rights; there are no laws of entail or of primogeniture to be discussed or amended. In fact, there are no systematic evils; the reformer requires but honesty and firmness of purpose.

"The Turks, as other men, judge of the unknown by the known; the man that can give them a useful hint in the cultivation of a farm will be considered a sure guide in other matters. Shaken prejudices, belied maxims, disturbed routine, have yielded to the expeditious and the useful. A European travelling at present in Turkey, and willing to satisfy their inquisitiveness, would, night after night, or wherever he rested, be incessantly questioned—on forms of government, on courts of justice, commerce, on the press, the improvement and application of machinery, organisation of troops, and on agriculture. How often has it occurred to myself to lament my inability to satisfy their wishes, when this request, often repeated, has been made to me: 'Tell us something useful, by which we may recollect that a European has been amongst us.'"

"In conclusion, Turkey is a country having three thousand miles of coast still remaining, and a territory of five hundred thousand square miles, under the happiest climate, possessed of the richest soil, raising every variety of produce, having unrivalled facilities of transport, abounding in forests and mines, opening innumerable communications with countries further to the east, with all which our traffic is carried on in English bottoms, where labour is cheap, where industry is unshackled and commerce is free, where our goods command every market, where government and consumers alike desire their introduction. But all the advantages that may accrue to us from so favourable a state of things, is contingent on her internal tranquillity and political re-organisation. Here is a field for diplomatic action of the noblest and most philanthropic character, where our interests are so much at stake as to call forth our most strenuous exertions, and where that interest is so reciprocal as to involve no selfish motives, and to introduce no invidious distinctions."

Character; or, Jew and Gentile. A Tale. By Mrs. Leman Grimstone, author of "Woman's Love," &c. &c. 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1833. Fox.

THE influence of education upon character, and the illustration of the principle, that "there are none so evil as to be incapable of good, and none so prosperous in wickedness as to escape punishment;" also that every creed has those belonging to it, some of whom are its credit, and others its disgrace,—form the *morale* of the present work, whose fair author is obviously addicted to theory and philosophy;

but her theories are amiable and intelligent, and her philosophy earnest and benevolent. The story is sustained with much interest; and among the personages of its varied drama, we would mention Sir Ralph Beaucaire, whose disappointed hopes and fine qualities gradually harden into avarice and ambition; Lady Beaucaire, in whom are developed all those faults which weakness and vanity are heirs to, but which often meet with such undue extension at first; the spoilt and impetuous Marmion; and last, not least, Mrs. Trevor, the work's *beau-ideal* of womanhood. Malfort, almost an incarnation of evil, is comparatively a failure, from not being sufficiently worked out;—such a career required other *dénouement* than merely a moral reflection. We quote a scene between a young Jewess, Esther, and her grandfather, who is remonstrating with her on her attachment to Marmion Beaucaire.

“‘Extreme cleaveth to thy sex as a garment to thy body,’ said Mezrack. ‘Hear me warn thee against this covenant. What shall give thee release?’ ‘Death or deceit,’ she replied. ‘What if the latter?’ asked Mezrack. ‘O!’ she exclaimed, covering her face with her hands, ‘what a hideous image have you conjured up!’ After a pause she rose; and, standing beside the old man, as she might have stood to plead her cause before the judges of the land, she exclaimed—‘I have been taught to know that I am peerless among women; that I tower above them in comeliness as in stature. I know I have wealth that might satisfy avarice, and could command a station that might content ambition: beyond all these I place his love—for that I resign to him mine, myself, my faith, my fortune. I have placed my all upon that stake—a desperate gambler you will say—’ Mezrack sighed and shook his head, as the wisdom of experience rose against the poetry of passion. ‘Let him be true of faith,’ she continued; ‘and, though destruction follow, I forsake him not. Let me prove him false, (and Heaven pardon thee putting this mad thought into my mind!) I will make him such as he shall not play false again. Falsehood has ever a frail life and a foul end—truth is immortal. I now kneel a worshipper at the shrine of truth; but I can rise and sacrifice in the temple of falsehood.’ The colour faded from her face, and she stood pale as statuary marble. ‘See,’ she cried, after a momentary pause, ‘if it is thus the bare imagination moves me, what would the dark reality effect? But this is very folly,’ she added, calming herself and sinking again on the cushion. ‘I am grieved that I have yielded to this transport. Speak to me, my father; forgive my nature, that hath too much fire, and I will school it into submission, at least to you. Counsel me, and, as far as I can, I will follow your counsel. What is it moves you thus, my father—my honoured father?’ and she took his hand caressingly in hers, and leaned her head against his arm. ‘Tell me what thus moves you.’ ‘The memory of the past, and the fear of the future,’ he replied. ‘You are wise,’ she exclaimed; ‘you know that both to look back and to look forward is equally vain, (for so I have heard you say;) it does but embitter the present moment, which yet we may make happy. I should have thought to offer you refreshment ere this,’ she added, ringing the bell; ‘you are in need of it.’ ‘It is not easy to them that have suffered much to forget,’ said the Jew; ‘nor for them that love much to be without fear.’ In a few minutes wine and refreshment were brought in, and Esther ministered to the old man, endeavouring to cheer

his spirits, and reconcile him to the event he had discovered, and its attendant consequences. The wine he took threw some little colour into his sallow cheek, and his sunken eye shot forth piercing rays of more than usual lustre; but Esther soon perceived that internal agitation had more to do with his excitement than any thing of which he had partaken. ‘Esther,’ he cried, after a silence of some duration, ‘I am a man that hath seen good and evil fortune. I am rich, and I was poor—miserably poor. I have not departed from the wisdom I learned in those days when I hungered, and had no bread; when I thirsted, and had no drink; when I was weary, and had not where to lay me down to rest. These are the memories that make me mindful of the poor man. I feel for his affliction, for I have proved sorrow; I forgive his transgressions, for I have known trial—the trial of temptation—when nature suffers from the pangs of famine, and in the presence of the feast of wantonness. When nature, outraged nature, speaks in cries, and those cries are stifled—not with bread—no!’ he repeated, rising, as if agitation did not permit him to sit still; ‘no, not with bread—but with blows!’ And he clasped his withered hands, and wrung them, as if the recollection of past suffering was equivalent to present agony. ‘Yes,’ he resumed, with an energy that belonged not to his years, ‘not with blows only, but with the branding iron! Look,’ he cried, stripping up his sleeve, and shewing his bare arm; ‘there, there, felon is written in those seared and savage scars—felon for food!’ Esther caught the extended hand, and sinking on her knee, burst into a flood of tears. The old man dropped on his knees beside her, and folded her to his breast. ‘Balm, balm, this is balm!’ he cried. ‘If there be a register yet against me, these tears will blot out my offences. They are to me as the fountain of the desert—as the accepted sacrifice.’ Mezrack rose and raised Esther. How beautiful is the sorrow of the beautiful! Mezrack gazed upon her as she stood in her stately but unaffected mournfulness, and exclaimed, in a voice of triumph, as the past rose in strong contrast to his memory, ‘Behold the daughter of the despised Jew—in all the land no woman is found so fair!’ And walking back to the couch, he drew Esther to his side. ‘Esther,’ he resumed, ‘your father is my only son—but I had another child. The world would say she was less beautiful than thou art; but of her better beauty what might the world know? I knew it, Esther; she acknowledged when all else denied me: when they branded me as a felon, she blessed me as her father! She was with me often when the morning broke upon us without bread, and when the night closed upon us without shelter. But never came there murmur from her lip; still, still she cheered me on—bade me offer up the sacrifice of a humble spirit and a perfect faith. Alas! the sacrifice I offered was herself, and the perfect faith was placed in a false Christian—he robbed me of my child. Twenty long years have passed away, but have worn out none of the traces then burned in agony on my bereaved heart. And now shall a Christian again take my only daughter? O! Esther, commune with thy soul. Remember that I lift my voice against him.’ Mezrack did not retire to rest till the sun was abroad; Esther retired not at all. She changed her splendid for a simple dress; but no other change did the past hours effect. She still venerated her grandfather; perhaps loved him more deeply for the sorrow he had known. But he had

not shaken one iota of her passion for Marmion. All that had been urged against him was placed to the account of religious prejudice, and the deep memory of individual injury; and thus Mezrack only more effectually rivetted the bands he tried to break.”

The worst fault in these volumes is one that more experience will teach the writer to avoid—her means are not sufficiently subservient to her ends; hence scenes occur which lead to no consequence, and persons are introduced who rather crowd the scene than carry on the business: but the *Jew and the Gentile* is a manifest improvement on *Woman's Love*, and the conversations shew an unusual degree of talent and intelligence.

Captain Owen's Narrative: Third notice.

FROM this narrative, so fertile in adventure, and so interesting in incident, we continue to extract such portions as exhibit the various scenes visited by our gallant countryman, bring us acquainted with new people, and extend the boundaries of our geographical and general knowledge. Stories allied to the famous belief in a phantom-ship are always popular.

“For many years, (says Capt. Owen) the Flying Dutchman has been a popular superstition and source of terror to mariners. Few have often passed the Cape but can tell their tale of what they saw, or what others have told them of this mischievous phantom-ship. Old seamen still while away the tedious night-watch in repeating to their young and marvel-loving comrades, stories of this water-sprite; and many a stout heart has quailed, as with anxious ears they have listened to the freaks of this airy terror. The following circumstance happened to us during this voyage, which called forth many an almost forgotten record of the ‘Flying Dutchman.’ In the evening of the 6th of April, when off Port Danger, the Barracouta was seen about two miles to leeward: struck with the singularity of her being so soon after us, we at first concluded that it could not be she; but the peculiarity of her rigging and other circumstances, convinced us that we were not mistaken; nay, so distinctly was she seen, that many well-known faces could be observed on deck, looking towards our ship. After keeping thus for some time, we became surprised that she made no effort to join us, but, on the contrary, stood away. But being so near the port to which we were both destined, Captain Owen did not attach much importance to this proceeding, and we accordingly continued our course. At sunset it was observed that she hove-to, and sent a boat away, apparently for the purpose of picking up a man overboard. During the night we could not perceive any light or other indication of her locality. The next morning we anchored in Simon's Bay, where, for a whole week, we were in anxious expectation of her arrival; but it afterwards appeared that at this very period the Barracouta must have been above three hundred miles from us, and no other vessel of the same class was ever seen about the Cape. This is not told in order to authenticate the stories of fear or fancy, or to add to the visionary terrors of superstition; but it is recorded as a strange and at present unaccountable fact, doubtless attributable to natural and probably simple causes. Time or accident may solve them; but until then, the imagination of those who delight in unaccountable things will picture the phantom-ship as an apparition of dreadful and supernatural mystery.”

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resident in a distant colony, to the power of ascertaining the approach of ships to the land, two or three days before they are visible with the best glasses. These atmospherical phenomena are extremely curious, and deserve to be most accurately investigated.* But we must revisit the shores of the Mapoota, for a notice of the rich pearl-fishery which it proffers to the speculator, near the north point of the Bazaruta Islands, on the coast of Eastern Africa:—

"A boat was sent on shore, with Mr. Bowie, midshipman, and the Portuguese secretary as an interpreter. Mr. Bowie found many of the natives ready to receive him, and amongst them an old man who called himself king. Their costume differed from that of the natives south of Inhamban in wearing an apron of goat-skin, and being all armed with bows and arrows. They are of the tribe called Lindindi by the Portuguese. This term seemed so probable a corruption of 'L'Indian,' that we at first mistook it for a general appellation for all savages on the coast; but at Sofala we learned that it was applied only to a new nation from the interior, who had completely exterminated all the old inhabitants of the sea-coast between Sofala and Inhamban; and whose habits were so savage that unarmed traders of the Portuguese seldom visited them. The name of the old chief, or king, was Na Ma'singoe: he called the large island Pemga, and said he had abundance of cattle, sheep, poultry, and pearls, for which he wanted cloth in exchange. He gave Mr. Bowie some pearls as a sample, which appeared good, and of tolerable size, although we afterwards learned that they never went more than knee-deep to fish for them. The language appeared to be a mixture of Delagoa, Inhamban, and Majowye, with many Portuguese words. The Majowye and the Makwanos are the two tribes best known to the Portuguese around Mozambique and to the northward. We were thus enabled to trace a similitude of language from 12° to 33° south, sufficient perhaps to assign a common origin to all the numerous tribes between those latitudes. * * *

"Fish of all kinds are plentiful, and the party saw a great variety of rare and beautiful shells. The pearl-oyster is found in every direction, but the finest are said to be near the continent, a little to the northward, which coast is called Buok, where the Portuguese say they have a small establishment upon the river Mambone. As the pearls on this coast have not been fished for several generations, there is not, perhaps, any spot which offers so fair an opening for mercantile enterprise. Their sheep are of the Tartar or large-tailed breed, with hair instead of wool; the price demanded for one was a fathom and a half of blue or check dungaree; and numbers of these, together with fowls and goats, were purchased for trifling pieces of the same stuff. For six fathoms, the old king sold fourteen ounces of good ambergris, worth, perhaps, twenty pounds. He had with him about as much more, but would not part with it, having procured as much cloth as he desired. Several women visited our party—they wore belts of large beads, cut out of the columns of conch shells, and had one custom which we had nowhere else observed. This consisted in having the upper-lip bored through, into which was introduced a piece of ivory, or shell, made in the shape of a horn, very smooth, and about three inches in length. The extremity of this being in the mouth, the lady's principal amusement appeared to be in keeping it in constant

motion with the tip of her tongue. This device appeared to strike some of our Benedicts as an admirable appendage to a lady's mouth, and many, in the absence of the parties concerned, resolved to introduce the practice amongst our fair countrywomen—a determination formed under the vulgar prejudice that Englishwomen talk much, and that they 'love not talking for its use.'"

We will now pass, at least for the present, towards the Gambia, the Isles de Loss, the Tamara, and Crawford Islands.

"Mr. Tudor rejoined us from Rio Grande, having completely sketched its shores as far as navigable. Mr. Lawrence, who had a factory at Bolola, accompanied him in this expedition. This person was the son of one of the party who had come to Bulama with Mr. Beaver (afterwards Captain Beaver, R.N.) Upon the failure of the enterprise, his father settled at Rio Nunez, where he died, leaving this Mr. Lawrence, who was then a boy. He was taken by some trading vessel to Liverpool, but returned when young. He spoke English, and had made some little progress in writing; in one respect he had, however, much fallen off from the customs of his forefathers, for, although he professed the Christian religion, he indulged in the uncertain comfort of four wives. His hut, according to Mr. Tudor's report, was the largest and best-constructed of any in the country. He formerly possessed a sloop; but this had recently been taken from him by the natives of Formosa (the next island north of Soga, and north-west of Galinhas), who sold her at Bissao. He informed Mr. Tudor, that at Kanyabac there were a great many villages, each subject to its own king or chief; and that the elephants, which are very numerous, in their efforts to procure water, dig neat wells with their feet, which, as there are no streams, they preserve. He also informed him, that the natives eat the large wiggid monkey, which they consider a great delicacy. The country on the right bank of Rio Grande is called by the natives Gwinara, and not Ghinala, as usually written. Its principal productions are ivory, gold, wax, hides, and horses, which they readily exchange for iron bars, cutlasses, firearms, and ammunition. It is populous in the interior; but Mr. Lawrence's is the only mercantile establishment. The banks of the river have the appearance of being thickly inhabited, but the huts with which they are apparently studded, are, upon a nearer inspection, discovered to be ant-hills, which are built in exactly the same form and of the same height. Upon the return of the boats, we continued our course, but the survey was much retarded by a thick haze, which, before the sea-breeze set in, exhibited some remarkable optical phenomena. The Conflict, which was more than seven miles distant at the time, appeared less than three, and of an immense length, then almost immediately half-sunk below the horizon."* (See note preceding.)

Off the Galinhas: "Some of the officers landed with Antonio and Lawrence, who were residents in this island. They observed the tracks of elephants and hippopotami; the largest-sized boa-constrictor is also frequently seen in this island, which Antonio and Lawrence assured us could swallow a buck. The natives have a great respect for these reptiles, and imagine that whoever destroys them will be sure to die himself. This Antonio was formerly a slave and elephant-hunter at Bissao, but, having escaped, and by his skill made some money, he returned and bought his freedom. He afterwards purchased the Galinhas from

the neighbouring kings, and settled there with about thirty others."

In the Congo—"Previously to undertaking the survey of the river we obtained a stock of wood and water, to effect which we anchored close off the southern shore. While thus employed we were visited by several of the natives, among whom were three or four chiefs. Mafula Rico, or the rich Mafula, (a title bestowed on the governor of a district, or town, appointed by a king), appeared to be the greatest man amongst them. * * * "The chiefs did not confine themselves to this their native attire, but were clad in sundry fantastic ways; a flowing robe of scarlet, or some other bright colour, bedecked with gold lace, appeared the most fashionable, with, as an emblem of their rank, the red nightcap. Mafula Rico created much amusement on board. He wore a huge theatrical silk coat, constructed about A.D. 1700, with large slashed sleeves, broad skirts, long waist, and capacious pockets, striped with a variety of colours, and covered by a profusion of tinsel fringe considerably damaged by time and bad weather. The deficiency in their national costume was fully compensated by the numerous charms or 'Fetiches,' with which their bodies were encumbered. To these were ascribed every virtue and property that the darkest superstition and ignorance could conceive. To take off some was considered instant death, while others were in different ways to perform miracles, or protect their proprietor from harm. Mafula Rico, after the etiquette of introduction, carefully deposited in the hands of a dependent the most ponderous of his fetiches, a clumsy wooden box about five inches square, carefully secured by the application of large daubs of sealing-wax. The offer to open this by one of our officers produced in the old governor the utmost trepidation, not free from an expression of anger. We could not learn what fearful event was to take place on the opening of this box, although we understood that the agent within was a human bone. Among many others was an iron chain, passed through pieces of wood formed like hens' eggs, and about the same size, which appeared to be a general favourite. This was passed over the right shoulder, across the heart, and under the left arm, where the largest of the others were deposited; amongst the most common of these was a guana's paw, a curious kind of variegated bristles, and two whistles resembling in form a tobacco-pipe, but used in the same way as, and producing a note similar to, the pandean reeds, called a 'Cham a vento,' being the only one among the 'Fetiches' that was made to perform any active employment. Independently of these under the left arm, few were without a garland of stout elephant's hair, knotted together and hung round the neck. The chief who first came on board, from the deference he shewed to Mafula Rico, appeared to be one of the second order, or a Macomba, being also called Charles King (probably meaning King Charles). When he wished to depart he was very anxious to obtain an increase of the sea-breeze, which was the means of our witnessing the superstitious forms used to produce it, by the 'cham a vento' whistle. He mounted the taffarel, and, looking in the direction from which he well knew the wind would quickly set in, commenced blowing his whistle; then hallooing in a loud and authoritative manner, he insisted that the wind should instantly acknowledge his power and come. So earnest was he in his demands, that, having obtained a wine-glass of rum, as he said, to strengthen the charm, he

* See the extract marked with a star in next column.

so far employed it for that purpose as indignantly to spout a few drops in the direction from whence the rebellious wind was to arrive. Shortly afterwards the sea-breeze really came, when Charles King discontinued his exhortations, apparently highly delighted at the idea of having convinced us of the great power he possessed in commanding the elements."

(To be continued.)

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

CAPTAIN BACK'S EXPEDITION.

LETTERS have just been received by the Geographical Society from Captain Back, commanding the expedition in search of Captain Ross, dated the 22d, 24th, and 25th of April, on the last of which days he left Montreal in the prosecution of his enterprise. An extract of a letter also had been received from the agent to the Hudson's Bay Company, at Sault St. Marie, between Lakes Huron and Superior, which states the arrival of the party at that station on the 12th of May, all well. Captain Back's letter is chiefly occupied with details of the attentions and civilities paid him in the United States and at Montreal. So much did the feeling in favour of his enterprise pervade all classes, that the Steam Boat Company to which the vessel belonged, and in which he proceeded from New York to Albany, refused to accept payment for passage or provisions. The most important part of his narrative regards the misconduct of his people, and the additional force which this circumstance had compelled him to engage at Montreal. It is difficult to account for this feature in his enterprise, for the men were volunteers, and old followers of himself and Sir John Franklin. The recognition of his enterprise by his majesty's government was of immense importance in the embarrassment thus occasioned. Four men from the brigade of artillery quartered at Montreal volunteered to accompany him; and on a representation being made to his Excellency Lord Aylmer, he authorised their being lent on this service. On finding this, Captain Back's people also returned to their duty, partly stimulated by shame, and partly encouraged by example. Finally, he left Montreal with nine Europeans, instead of five, which number was always felt to be too small.

THE SOLAR ECLIPSE.

As we doubt not that many of our readers will endeavour to witness the solar eclipse next Wednesday morning, we would suggest, as this will take place shortly after sun-rise, that a few hours previous to this period be occupied in a survey of the heavens; this will amply compensate for the sacrifice of leaving the bed of repose, by revealing the splendid scenery of the summer's midnight canopy. Exclusive of the numerous nebulae, double, triple, and multiple stars, coloured and variable stars, too numerous for specification or observation, there will be an opportunity for observing four of the planetary train, each of which will be in a favourable position for telescopic examination, and the nearer to midnight that these are observed, the more distinct they will appear.

In the head of Sagittarius, near the meridian, may be seen the minor planet Vesta; an imaginary line from σ to ϵ , and another from $1-2$ to τ , will nearly intersect its position, north of two small stars numbered 759 and 1569. Its light is more intense, pure, and white, than that of its three companions: though its real disc is scarcely appreciable, it has been seen in a clear evening by the un-

assisted sight. The constellation in which it is moving is replete with interesting phenomena, some of which are of a singular description. North of the bow of Sagittarius is a train of faint light with stars. Between the bow, and the right foot of Ophiuchus, is a mass of stars of the 8th and 9th magnitudes, surrounded with nebulosity; a similar appearance is also near the star 11. Near 25 is a small nebula. The star 9 is encircled with a faint light. Near λ is a round nebula. Below the left arm of Sagittarius are two nebulae, one of which is like a small comet. ϵ is supposed to be a variable star. ζ is a double star. μ is a triple star. A very singular nebula presents itself in the Via Lactea, near the bow; in the midst of this nebula there is a beautiful double star, from which the nebulous matter, in its immediate vicinity, is separated, as if driven off, leaving the star on a dark ground; the nebula itself is divided into three portions, in a direction from the centre to the circumference, suggesting the idea of three roads, leading to and terminating at the star.

In the tail of Capricornus, east of the meridian, is the planet Uranus; the point of intersection of lines supposed to be drawn from μ to γ and from λ to δ , will pass near this planet, which, when examined under the most favourable circumstances, exhibits a beautiful planetary disc shining with a bluish-white light, without the slightest appearance of any ring, either perpendicular or horizontal. The following telescopic objects are in Capricornus: α to the naked eye is a double star, each of which when examined by the telescope is a double star. 1α presents one of the most beautiful and delicate double stars in the heavens; it is a very difficult telescopic object. β , ϵ , ξ , and η , are double stars. ϵ is double, the large star red, the small dusky blue. 11 is also double, both stars of a reddish-white colour. ϵ is a triple star. Above the shoulders of Capricornus are nebulae, one of which is planetary.

Beneath the three stars α , β , γ , in the head of Aries, will be observed the planet Jupiter, at all times an interesting telescopic object, from the almost infinite variety of positions assumed by the satellites of his miniature system. In the present instance, the first, second, and third satellites will be west of their primary in the order of their respective distances, and the fourth to the east of Jupiter. In Aries β , γ , ϵ , δ , 2, 14, 13, and 41, are double stars. π is a triple star, the stars of which it is composed are arranged in a line; the largest star is white, the other two are mere points.

Near the horizon, in the direction of the rising sun, the planet Venus will shine with great splendour near the Hyades, with her disc nearly half illuminated, and appearing under an angle of $25''$. The stars in Taurus will shine but feebly, from their vicinity to the crepusculum, which will not, however, affect the brilliancy of this planet, which may be observed, till the commencement of the eclipse, with the naked eye. Jupiter also will continue visible after sun-rising, by keeping his disc in the field of view of the telescope. It will be curious to observe if either of these planets exhibit an increase of brilliancy at the time of the sun's greatest obscuration.

If a few only of the interesting objects referred to in this paper be surveyed, it will admirably prepare the mind for one of the most impressive spectacles that the eye can behold,—the rising sun shorn of a large proportion of his splendour, and partially clad in gloom.

Deptford.

J. T. BARKER.

P.S. Thursday morning 11th inst., some spots are observed on the eastern limb of the sun, which will afford (should they continue visible) another interesting feature for observation during the eclipse, as to their proximity to, contact with, or occultation, by the moon's dark body.—J. T. B.

BIOGRAPHY.

LORD DOVER.

THE honour and the pleasure of a personal intimacy with this accomplished nobleman, whose premature death we have now to deplore, would have incapacitated us (as indeed it has done for a longer period than we can justify to our readers, in regard to our lamented friend, Sir John Malcolm,) from an immediate notice of his human career; had we not previously attempted a sketch of it, little dreaming that that sketch would so nearly have comprised the whole. How absurd it is, was observed to us, to attempt the biography of a man in the prime of life, and the opening of public promise! Alas, that we might then have had so melancholy a reply! Alas, that the uncertainty of all on this side of the grave should now permit us to answer the criticism, while we mourn the loss of one of the most amiable, the most ingenuous, and the most esteemed, of the highly endowed order to which it was his fortune to belong. In the arts and in literature his taste was refined, his ardour unquenchable, and his affections transferred in the kindest disposition from the productions to the producers. This sympathy caused him to be much beloved; and, in truth, we can say, that to know him was to be sincerely attached to him. He died on Wednesday morning, having been a long while in delicate and bad health. His latest literary production was the editing of *Walpole's Correspondence*, reviewed in several very recent *Gazettes*: we can fancy it beguiled the hours of pain and suffering, and we are aware that the labour was an act of noble and disinterested devotedness. We have, farther, only to copy what we have written elsewhere, when engaged on another work. After alluding to his earnest promotion of every thing calculated to advance the national improvement, prosperity, and glory; and his high lineage; we turned to the principal events of his own too brief career, and said:

"These will be found to be connected with his parliamentary conduct, with his patronage of the fine arts, with his encouragement of designs and works of general utility, and with his literary productions: in all of which, we consider him to be, if not the most distinguished, certainly one of the most distinguished individuals of his age and station which England has the good fortune to possess. Men of this stamp are invaluable. As a senator, moderate and enlightened, while at the same time firm and consistent, the best interests of the kingdom may safely be reposed in such keeping. Endowed with taste and discrimination, the arts, which adorn humanity, must flourish under the fostering spirit of such patronage. Patriotic in purpose, and liberal in purse, manufactures, inventions, and beneficial projects, require only such friends to mature their advantages. Gifted with high intelligence, a cultivated mind, and the love of letters, literature must be greatly indebted to the active labours and cordial co-operation of such as enjoy the rank and inclinations of an Agar Ellis. This may sound like eulogy; but is it not merited by the rare union of faculties and disposition which we have described? Move where we will in our vast metropolis we meet with this gentleman, yet young in years, at the head, or in the heart of every plan which

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has for its object the amelioration of the people, or the honour of the state.

Mr. Ellis was born on the 14th of January, 1797, and in 1822 married Georgiana, second daughter of George, sixth and present Earl of Carlisle, by whom he has several children. At the general election in 1818, he was returned for the borough of Heytesbury; and at the age of twenty-one took his seat in the imperial Parliament, of which he has ever since continued to be an efficient member; seldom, indeed, taking a very conspicuous part in debates upon the great political questions which have been discussed; but while he maintained his principles upon these in a way not to be misunderstood, applying himself with more congenial and prominent zeal to every subject which involved the cause of learning, the fine or useful arts, charities, and the improvement of the people. Thus, in 1824, when the sum of 57,000*l.* was appropriated to the purchase of Mr. Angerstein's collection of pictures for the public, as the foundation of a National Gallery, it must be recorded to the lasting fame of Mr. Ellis, that he was the first person who suggested this illustrious design, and one of the most earnest and enlightened of its advocates, whose energy led to the adoption of the measure. Already have we seen this splendid establishment gathering strength, and growing in beauty with every year of its existence; and when future generations shall view its accumulated glories with British pride, we trust that some memorial will be there to recall to their remembrance the individual to whom the debt of gratitude for their enjoyment and exaltation is so largely due. The Quarterly Review, recently published, contains a very forcible essay on the decline of science in England: science and the arts generally go hand in hand, in ascent or descent; and if we have the consolation to feel, that at the present epoch the latter have not fallen so much as the former, we ought to be sensible that it is to men like Mr. Agar Ellis we owe the obligation. The carping spirit and poor economy which too often interfere to mar such purposes, cannot be too much deprecated; for the true wealth of nations, which, even according to the most sordid means of calculation, depends for increase and effect upon the liberal encouragement of those things, which, though to a narrow policy they may seem to present no immediate prospect of profitable return, and to be merely the ornaments of life, yet in the end contribute most essentially to the happiness of individuals and the greatness of states."

The memoir then goes into the political course of Mr. Ellis, who was always "a decided," but not a radical, reformer, (see his speech on the Irish Forty-shilling Freeholder's Bill, March 1829); and thus proceeds—

"Reverting, however, to his patronage of the fine arts, we have to paint Mr. Ellis as the steady and generous friend to our native school. The judgment exhibited in the collection which adorns the walls of his mansion in Spring Gardens, proclaims the connoisseur as well as the amateur; and almost every picture is a gem, which one would be tempted to choose as the best specimen of the artist extant, always to be referred to as a pleasing example of his style and execution. Among these the celebrated composition of the 'Queen's Trial' by Hayter, is memorable as a historical document, and a gallery of distinguished portraits such as has rarely been produced; while the works of Lawrence, Collins, Jackson, Leslie, Newton, and other eminent contemporaries, add to the treasures of this selection, no less distinguished by

its uniform taste and feeling, than by the grace, beauty, and interest, of its component parts. In literary pursuits, similar discrimination and refinement have marked the career of Mr. Ellis. As an author, he has published within a short time, 'The True History of the State Prisoner, commonly called the Iron Mask, extracted from documents in the French Archives;' 'Historical Inquiries respecting the Character of Edward Hyde, Earl of Clarendon, Lord Chancellor of England;' 'The Ellis Correspondence,' in two octavo volumes, and illustrating a remarkable period of the annals of England, from the letters of the editor's family. Mr. Ellis, also, in 1822, produced a Catalogue Raisonné of the principal pictures in Flanders and Holland, which was printed, but not published; and we have reason to know that he is the writer of some able reviews, both in the Edinburgh and Quarterly Reviews, as well as of articles in Magazines, Annuals, and other periodicals, which reflect great credit upon his fancy and talents. In the separate works we have enumerated, the author has displayed much elegant literature, and an acute and critical mind."

After some remarks on these works, "Altogether, we would repeat our remark upon these productions, that it is gratifying to find men of rank, notwithstanding the multitude of claims which public business presses upon them, devoting the hours of private relaxation to such ennobling labours, and raising for themselves a name that will last for ages, rather than indulging in those temporary allurements, which so profusely court them from the quiet paths of assiduous study. 'When the schoolmaster (to use a hackneyed phrase) is abroad,' and when the toe of the peasant treads so nearly upon the heel of the courtier, it is advantageous for a country to see the foremost in the field of station and fortune emulous of being also the foremost as ornaments and benefactors of society. As we have confessed, at the outset, our wish that this might be considered as merely the preface to a life, we shall not enter into minute details of the many ways in which Mr. Ellis has proved himself to belong to this distinguished class. Since nearly the foundation of the Royal Society of Literature, he has been a diligent and valuable member of the council; warmly promoting the cause of the institution, and, with it, the general cause of the highest orders of literature." For the last year he has enjoyed the distinction of being its second president, having been elected to that honour on the resignation of the good and learned Bishop of Salisbury."

"The National Repository is another of the excellent designs indebted to Mr. Agar Ellis for cordial support, if not for actual being. It has not yet had time to produce the effects it is capable of producing; but we have no hesitation in saying, that it has already led to some very beneficial improvements, and that it is well calculated to become a most powerful coadjutor to aid our trade and commerce. Hospitals, markets, and indeed every other local or national object which excites the humanity, or requires the personal and pecuniary assistance of the good citizen, are sure of an ardent friend in Mr. Ellis; and when we look upon the results of the few years he has spent as a public character, we are inclined to close as we began, with recommending him as a pattern to all his competers. Let them go, and do likewise; and

* Probably his last literary effort was a Dissertation on the Gowrie Conspiracy, read at the Annual Anniversary Meeting, on the 25th of April, not three months ago!!
—Ed. L. G.

the whole nation will have reason to bless the occasion."

Will the example speak more forcibly from the grave, in which all we hoped for in Agar Ellis is now buried? If to deserve a fame like his can impress it, there are, we hope, many sons of wealth and rank on whom it will not be lost. His brother, Lord Morpeth, proceeds in a like independent and enlightened track; and for the sake of Old England, we trust there are yet in the land many as well-disposed and as gifted—as firmly resolved to act for the welfare of their fellow-citizens. They may be assured that, living or dying, they will be rewarded with a heart-felt thankfulness and love, which no words can embody in expression.

DRAMA.

King's Theatre.—Laporte is carrying on with much spirit to the end of his season, and even on Tuesdays the house is crowded. On Thursday, an old-new ballet was re-produced for the benefit of the sisters, Elslers; which is to be repeated to-night, and have Montessa in it.

The Haymarket continues to look as it used to do in prosperous theatrical days. The home drama of *My Wife's Mother*, with its admirable acting, tells nightly more and more: a lot that we could wish is, that there were a series of such short pieces, rather than full plays.

Victoria Theatre.—The *Spare-Bed* has been the only novelty here; and it is as well to say the truth—we have not been able to see it. Report describes it as clever and lively.

Mr. Mathews.—A source of endless amusement was dried up on Friday week, when Mr. Mathews concluded his Comic Annual with an appropriate address. His vigour throughout these entertainments has been inexhaustible; and we indulge a hope therefrom that he will next season commence another fourteen years' series.

VARIETIES.

Collection of Etchings, Minerals, &c.—A very extensive collection made by an Irish gentleman of the name of Harrington, and now about to be sold by Mr. Lindley, has been exhibited to amateurs during the last two days. The engravings and drawings fill many folios, and appeared to us, on a cursory glance, to be a mixture of all kinds, some of rarity and value, and others, of course, more common and better known. Without time to examine them more minutely, and without a catalogue, we can only speak to their general interest and abundance.

Misapplication.—It is reported in the newspapers that the Drury Lane Charitable Fund are about to expend 500*l.* on a monument to the late Mr. Kean. If they do so misapply the funds subscribed for charitable purposes alone, we will venture to predict that many subscribers will withdraw their names.

Difference of a Letter.—By a typographical error the other day, Solignac, the French liberal general, was rendered Polignac, the anti-liberal and unfortunate minister. By a similar mistake, a Usurer was stated to be a Usurper—which he certainly was to a letter.

Vauxhall.—This place of amusement, we were going to say, but we mean this place of toil, trouble, and expense, had a grand gala on Monday for the benefit of the Polish refugees. Notwithstanding the unfavourable state of the weather, the grounds were crowded; but in consequence of the rotunda not being of suf-

sufficient size to admit the company to hear the concert, a complete riot ensued, and a bear-garden was made of Vauxhall. Indifferent provisions, indifferent wines, indifferent spectacles, and indifferent fireworks, all paid for separately and dearly, after paying 4s. for admission, are giving the *coup de grace*, as far as respectable visitors are concerned, to this haunt of vulgarity and vice.

Russian Literature.—A joint contribution of all the living authors of celebrity in Russia has been projected at St. Petersburg. It is to be called "*the Novoselje*," and to consist of original productions in prose and verse. Nearly thirty writers have already sent in their pieces to the publisher, Smirdin, and the work is announced to be richly embellished.

The Princess Augusta's Canonets.—We have much delight in learning that these compositions, of which we spoke so favourably in our musical review, are receiving still more gratifying distinctions. On the morning of Sunday week, by command of her Majesty, Mr. Welsh performed a fine MS. anthem, "Let God arise," in St. George's Chapel, Windsor, and in the evening attended at the Castle, where Mrs. Welsh sang the canonets to the royal party with the most flattering marks of approbation. The next day these performances were ordered by his Majesty to be repeated; and last Sunday evening, at the Castle, where they were again given with increased effect; together with other pieces of sacred music, and assisted by the gentlemen of the choir, headed by Mr. Skeats the organist. The Princess's works really abound with originality; and a new song, "Come, come again," sung by Mrs. Welsh, elicited warm marks of admiration.

Antiquity of the Family of Mirepoirs.—"They have brought a cousin of his, a Monsieur de Levi, who has a *tanino* of what I wanted to see. You know they pique themselves much upon their Jewish name, and call cousins with the Virgin Mary. They have a picture in the family, where she is made to say to the founder of the house, '*Couvrez vous, mon cousin*.' He replies, '*Non pas, ma très sainte cousine, je suis trop bien le respect que je vous dois*.'"—*Walpole's Memoirs.*

Heraldry.—Of Anstia, garter king at arms. "It was to him Lord Chesterfield said, 'You foolish man, you do not know your own foolish business.' I have had the old Vere pedigree lately in my hands, which derives that house from Lucius Verus—but I am now grown to bear no descent but my Lord Chesterfield's, who has placed among the portraits of his ancestors two old heads, inscribed *Adam de Stanhope* and *Eve de Stanhope*; the ridicule is admirable. Old Peter Leneve, the herald, who thought ridicule consisted in not being of an old family, made this epitaph, and it was a good one, for young Craggs, whose father had been a footman, *Here lies the last who died before the first of his family!* Pray mind, how I string old stories to-day! This old Craggs, who was angry with Arthur More, who had worn a livery too, and who was getting into a coach with him, turned about, and said, 'Why! Arthur, I am always going to get up behind; are not you?'"—*Ibid.*

The Ojibway Maid: an Indian Song.—"Why! what's the matter with the young American? He crosses the river with tears in his eyes! He sees the young Ojibway girl

preparing to leave the place; he sobs for his sweetheart, because she is going away! but he will not sigh long for her, for as soon as he is out of her sight, he will forget her."—*Indian Traits.*

Chippewa War-Song:—

"Do not—do not weep for me,
Loved woman, should I die—
For yourself alone should you weep.
Poor are ye all, and to be pitied.
Ye women! ye are to be pitied!
I seek—I seek our fallen relations;
I go to revenge—revenge the slain;
Our relations, fallen and slain.
And our foes—our foes, they shall lie
Like them—like them they shall lie:
I go—I go, to lay them low—to lay them low!
Do not, do not," &c.
Ibid.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

Lives of the most Eminent Sovereigns of Modern Europe, written by a Gentleman for the instruction of his eldest son, and said to be from the pen of Lord Dover. Insect Histories, for Children of eight or ten years old, by the Authoress of "Stories from Natural History." The Story-Teller, or Journal of Fiction, with cameo heads.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

The Contrast; or, Resignation and Impatience, by Thos. Marten, 18mo. 6d. sewed.—Ten Sermons upon the Nature and the Effects of Faith, by James T. O'Brien, D.D. 8vo. 12s. 6d.—The Internal Structure of Fossil Vegetables found in the Carboniferous and Oolitic Deposits of Great Britain described and illustrated, by H. Witham, 4to. 21s. 6d.—A Sermon preached in the Church of St. Mary, Stafford, by the Rev. C. S. Roys, 8vo. 1s. 6d. sewed.—Rayer on Diseases of the Skin, translated by W. B. Dickinson, 8vo. 12s. 6d.—Gregory's Conspectus Medicinæ, curâ Stegall, 18mo. 5s. 6d.—Conversations on Church Polity, by a Lady, 12mo. 5s. 6d.—Elements of Reading and Spelling, by Ingram Cobbin, 18mo. 1s. 6d.—Facts, not Fables, by C. Williams, 18mo. 4s. 6d.—Theological Library, Vol. V. Le Bas's Life of Cranmer, Vol. II. 12mo. 6s. cloth.—The Colonies: treating of their Value generally; of the Ionian Islands in particular, and the Administration of Sir Fred. Adam, by Col. C. J. Napier, 8vo. 18s. cloth.—The Provost of Paris, a Tale of the Court of Charles VI. by W. S. Browning, 3 vols. 12mo. 15s. 6d.—Montagu, or, Is this Religion? by Chas. B. Taylor, new edition, 12mo. 6s. cloth.—Narrative of Voyages to explore the Shores of Africa, Arabia, and Madagascar, by Capt. Owen, R.N. 3 vols. 8vo. 11s. 12s. 6d.—Life of Gouverneur Morris, by Jared Sparks, 3 vols. 8vo. 7s. 6d.—Zophiel, or the Bride of Seven, a Poem, by Maria del Occidente, 12mo. 7s. 6d. 6d.—Anthony's Sallust, with English Notes, 12mo. 6s. 6d.—Dyce's Specimen of English Sonnets, 16mo. 6s. 6d.—Taxation of the British Empire, by R. M. Martin, 12mo. 5s. 6d.—Exposition of the False Medium and Barriers excluding Men of Genius from the Public, post 8vo. 8s. 6d. 6d.—Milton's Poetical Works, Magnet edition, 24mo. 3s. 6d. cloth.—Dramatic Scenes from Real Life, by Lady Morgan, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s. 6d.—A Manual of Hebrew and English Lexicon, by J. W. Gibbs, 2d edition, 8vo. 10s. 6d. 6d.—Character, or Jew and Gentile, a Tale, by Mrs. Leman Grimstone, 2 vols. post 8vo. 16s. 6d.—Harper's Library of Select American Novels: Vols. I. and II. Tales of Gleaner Spa! Vols. III. and IV. Westward Ho, 12mo. 6s. each, cloth.—Harper's Miscellany, Vol. I. to III.: Indian Traits, 3 vols.: Uncle Philip's Conversation on Natural History, 1 vol. 3s. 6d. each, cloth.—Harper's Family Library, Vol. I.: Life of Mohammed, 18mo. 6s. cloth.—Russell de Albuquerque, conto Moral por um Portuguez, 12mo. 8s. 6d. sewed.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1833.

July.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday . . . 4	From 42. to 75.	30.47 to 30.13
Friday . . . 8	43. to 75.	30.13 to 29.97
Saturday . . 6	40. to 74.	29.98 to 29.78
Sunday . . . 7	42. to 71.	29.77 to 29.71
Monday . . . 8	39. to 66.	29.74 to 29.90
Tuesday . . 9	43. to 70.	29.64 to 30.01
Wednesday 10	40. to 71.	29.98 to 29.90

Wind variable, S.W. prevailing.

The 7th and 8th cloudy, with frequent rain; otherwise generally clear.

Rain fallen, .375 of an inch.

Edimston.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

Latitude 51° 37' 38" N.

Longitude 0 3 51 W. of Greenwich.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Thanks to Mr. H.: but we do not catch the idea about humpbacking.

Further extracts and remarks on Mr. Bulwer's new work are intended for our next No.

ERRATUM.—In our last, p. 494, col. 1, line 25, for "altitudes" read "attitudes."

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

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Burnet	Canalotti	Vanderwilde
Raincock	Callot	Paul Brill
Mason	Le Bas	Paul Potter
Callot	Desnoyers	Sordani
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Would I were with Thee
The Kiss

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O Sing no more!
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